NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD.

Without Concealment----Without Compromise.

VOLUME IV.---NO. 20. NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1843. WHOLE NUMBER 176.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY,
BY THE
AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY,
At 143, Nassau Street, New-York.

DAVID LEE CHILD, Editor.

☞ All remittances, and letters relating to the pecuniary concerns of the paper, should be addressed to ISAAC T. HOPPER.

TERMS.—$2,00 a year, in advance; $2,50 if not paid within six months.

☞ $10,00, in advance, will pay for SIX copies for one year, sent to one address.

☞ TWENTY copies, or more, will be sent to one address, at $1,50 each.

☞ Subscribers can remit money without expense by observing the following rule of the Post Office Department: "A Postmaster may enclose money in a letter to the publisher of a newspaper, to pay the subscription of a third person, and frank the letter, if written by himself.

H. M. HENRY, PRINTER.

Selections.

From the National Intelligencer.

PARIS, August 29, 1843.

The French politicians believe that the British ministry became indifferent about Espartero's fate, when they despaired of his power or inclination to give them such a commercial treaty as they desired. Certainly, they lent him very little assistance. He has to be grateful only for the refuge which they afforded him in the harbor of Cadiz, and the security and honors which he enjoys at Mivart's hotel, in Brook street. What envenomed the Catalans against him the most, was the impression that he was disposed to sacrifice their manufactures and their contraband trade, which they contrived to cherish together. A material reduction of the tariff would have spoiled both. The insurrection has done as much mischief, nearly, to the manufacturers, Barcelona has suffered incalculably more by her revolutionary condition, to which no end can be perceived, than by the Espartero bombardment, and than she would have suffered by any commercial treaty. You will have from the London papers the narrative of Espartero's cruise from the Bay of Cadiz to Bayonne, to Lisbon, to Portsmouth, to Havre, and back to England. His duchess, of whom he was in quest, had left Bayonne before his arrival; he found her at Havre; and quite a romantic, sentimental picture of their meeting on board his steamer came to us in the Havre papers. She had not seen him from the time he marched from Madrid, confident, probably, of retaining his title, Duke of Victory; it is well known that they had not been on the most connubial terms; adversity often serves to correct injustice, and distortion in personal sentiments; the exile may fully regain the brilliant and accomplished wife. Our oracles of the press speculate amply on the use which the British government may mean to make of the duke. They presume that he would now be on his way to Cuba, if he did not hope to be reinstated at Madrid, with British aid. This hope, indeed, is not absolutely forlorn; but possibly he had misgivings about his reception in Cuba, of which the authorities might send him back to Spain sooner than he wished to appear there. On the 21st instant, Sir Robert Peel —questioned concerning the quality and manner in which he would be received—answered, and truly, that according to the constitution and laws of Spain, he was still regent *de jure*; that "the reins of power had never been placed in the hands of one who entertained a more sincere desire for the independence and prosperity of the country;" that "the main cause of his discomfiture was the infidelity of the military authorities, on whom he had a right to depend;" and that "he would be welcomed in England, with the respect due to his high character and his unmerited misfortunes." He had been treated accordingly; the formal visits of the Duke of Wellington, Sir Robert Peel, and other members of the cabinet, and of so many military dignitaries, and of nobility and gentry of all parties, and the complimentary communications from the court, excite quite a sensation here, where the whole business is interpreted into a studied rebuke of the conduct of the French government, and the spirit and aspect of the French conservative press towards the duke. England has her ex-regent now, as well as France, and exercises a like courtesy and policy.—The French generally rejoice in Espartero's expulsion, because they regard it as the substitution of French for British influence in Spain.

The *Dublin Evening Post* is the paper in which I find the most copious and accurate reports of the proceedings of the "Loyal National Repeal Association." I refer now particularly to the meeting on the 22d, when Mr. O'Connell adduced and discussed a letter from Judge Doran, of Philadelphia, and his own "plan for the renewed action of the Irish Parliament." The speeches on the letter and the plan, occupy several broad columns. I will cite a few passages at random. The liberator said: "He hurled the indignant feelings of his soul against those in America who practised that hideous and unchristian custom of holding their fellow-men as slaves. If he did not use harsher language in reference to them, it was because he did not know any stronger than he had used, and he retracted nothing. The Americans had no right to be angry with him, and they thus condemned themselves by the consciousness they exhibited of their own guilt." He proceeded in a strain equal to the most opprobrious invectives ever uttered in an anti-slavery convention. Afterwards, he abundantly reviled Lord Brougham for having praised the soil of Texas, and thus held out inducements, under the sanction of his name, for emigration thither. Texas is O'Connell's pandemonium, and Lord Brougham his anti-Christ. The orator then boasted that he had received two hundred pounds from America, since his attack on American slavery.

The liberator, in his exposition of the scheme of a parliament, and the grievances and wants of Ireland, dwelt on the history of the American revolution, as a warning to the inflexibility of the British statesmen. He observed:

"When the war with the Americans had continued for some time, England attempted conciliation; if she had offered her terms six years sooner, or four years sooner, America would be *ours* to this day; but she offered them three years too late, and they were scornfully rejected. A separation ensued. Oh, why will not ministers read history, and profit by it? Did he ask anything like what the Americans demanded? He demanded a domestic parliament, but he did not brook the idea of separation, and his anxious desire was to see the prerogatives of the crown protected and sustained."

It would be difficult for me, or you, I presume, to imagine the terms by which England could have kept America hers until the present day. O'Connell, in continuation, made a pleasant hit at the commander-in-chief, as follows:

"Let Wellington rise from the slumbers into which he had been lulled by flattery, and think of these things.—It were well if he would read Allison's account of the battle of Waterloo. If he did, he would see how strangely he had been *surprised*, one morning."

This hit was in return for the old warrior's most significative, "*Very possible, my lords*," after quoting O'Connell's declaration, that his army at one of the repeal meetings, was superior to the duke's at Waterloo. The liberator's flaming fealty to the British crown, and the second reproof and repulse which he inflicted on the radical committee in Paris, on account of a letter from them, marked *private*, have put the committee a little out of conceit of the man and his plans. We received, on the 26th, the royal speech, prorogueing parliament; and the next morning the National, organ of the committee and the republican party, held this language:

"The queen says that she is profoundly convinced of the necessity of maintaining the legislative union, and that she is resolved not to give way on this point. Such a declaration agrees ill with the plan of O'Connell, who proclaims that Ireland has no other resource than the repeal of the union, and no other means of obtaining it than the assent of the queen. As the queen has declared that she will not consent, it remains for O'Connell and his five millions of pacific repealers, to retire quietly to their homes. Is this the course that he will adopt? Will Ireland, which he has agitated by promising repeal, wait until the queen shall have changed her mind? We know not; but we have conceived a false idea of the people of Ireland, or they will be of opinion that this would be a sorry termination of so grand a drama. Whatever besides may be their intelligence, we doubt greatly whether they will comprehend what O'Connell means, when in the ardor of his loyalty for English sovereigns, he swears eternal fidelity to the dynasty of Queen Victoria, and undertakes, at the same time, to recognize as legitimate sovereigns of Ireland, the sovereigns *de facto* of England; that is to say, those who, without right, might dethrone the said dynasty. We have said that we looked with sympathetic curiosity for the plan of O'Connell. We have now to confess with regret, that if our curiosity is satisfied, our expectation is by no means fulfilled."

The National is somewhat fastidious. Assuredly the parliamentary and arbitration schemes go to divest the British government of the essential administration of Irish affairs; and this paragraph was before the editor:

In the Wexford Independent, one of Mr. O'Connell's own organs, especially favored with his patronage, and intimately acquainted with his views, we find the following information for the benefit of the repealers. It may be considered the *ultimatum* in the event of the queen's refusal to repeal the union:

"1. The people are not to work for any man who is not a repealer.

2. The people are to abandon the consumption of all articles paying duties.

3. The people are to let the landlords *take their rent*, passive resistance being the only plan of bringing them to their senses.

4. The people are to wear nothing whatever of British manufacture."

Curiosity is general to know how the liberator will treat that part of the queen's speech which relates to repeal. We cannot learn until to-morrow or next day. He may choose to receive it as merely ministerial—automatical; and to ascribe to her, as before, feelings and notions the reverse of the official text; but auditors of all parties relate that her enunciation denoted the excitement of deep sensibility. The court paper (Morning Post) says:

"The marked emphasis which her majesty laid on the words, 'pernicious agitation,' and the decisive manner in which she uttered every syllable of that portion of her gracious speech which referred to the treason in Ireland, and to her resolve to maintain inviolate the legislative union, were unusually striking, and indicated plainly enough that the denunciation of the rebel, and the determination to preserve her kingdom, came from her royal heart, as well as from her royal lips."

The Paris paper, *La Presse*, implacably hostile to England, pronounces the three anti-repeal paragraphs to be a declaration of war by her majesty against O'Connell, which determines their legislative positions, and renders it impossible for him to persist in the illusive allegation of a difference in doctrine or temper between Victoria and her ministers. The Post tells that her majesty "was never seen in better health, or to greater advantage;" that "her tiara of diamonds, and her magnificent diamond necklace and stomacher, glittered with surpassing lustre;" and that she "read the whole speech with the beautiful intonation for which she is remarkable, in a voice clear and firm." Of the Duke of Wellington, on the same occasion, the same authority relates that he appeared in excellent health and spirits, chatted round the House in his graceful robes, and "seemed quite delighted at the prospect of being relieved, for a time, from the dullness of Lord Campbell, and the fulsome flatteries of Lord Brougham." The *persecuted* peer meddled with Texas by interrogating Lord Aberdeen on the progress of the negotiations with that republic. He informed the upper house that "it was an immense country, as large as France," and variously gifted by nature in the highest degree. He had learned that, in reality, its population was not more than one hundred thousand; and it grieved him to add that one-fourth were slaves; and he instructed the peers further in this way:

"Now, the importance of the matter was this, that the slave States of America—Georgia, the Carolinas, and Virginia—supplied Texas with slaves. They sent their surplus slave population—which, perhaps, might be dangerous to themselves—to this new State. Now, if slavery were once abolished in Texas, America would no longer be enabled to breed for that market, and the consequence of this would be that we should solve that great problem in the history of the human species, and in the fate and fortune of America—that the Americans must, sooner or later, emancipate their negroes. He, therefore, had the most confident hope that if slavery were abolished in Texas, it would be speedily abolished in America, also. [Hear, hear."]

The Earl of Aberdeen uttered a satisfactory reply. There was, he said, no importation of slaves into Texas by sea; but by land, yes; "and the breeding of slaves was carried on in America for that market." He had strong hopes that the armistice between Mexico and Texas would lead to the absolute recognition of Texas by Mexico. "He could assure his learned and noble friend that every exertion would be made on the part of the government to produce the result which he (Lord Brougham) contemplated. I do not think that O'Connell had so much reason to abuse Lord Brougham and Vaux for such matter; but it gave him opportunity for a description of the republic, in this characteristic style:

"Speaking of slavery, reminded him of that wretch, Lord Brougham. He praised the soil and climate of Texas, and held out great inducements to the people of the united kingdom to emigrate to Texas. Did he not know that the seaboard and the rivers of that country were the most unhealthy districts on the face of the earth? At the back of Texas, certainly, the climate was healthy; but then it was traversed by armed Indians, who waged a war of extermination against the white men, in retaliation for the slaughters committed against their tribes by the Texans. These Indians were well provided with horses, and supplied with fire-arms. If Lord Brougham were not already black and degraded as man could be, this effort of his to mislead the people would cover him with disgrace."

A witless and bootless war is waged on Father Mathew, in the Morning Herald. The Globe laughs at the Herald for its *delirium tremens* with regard to the Father's mission, and advises the Protestant clergy to outdo the Papist in the same enterprise. At Stratford, the apostle answered the outcry with a round disclaimer and cogent reasoning. The outrages attempted against him at the Greenwich and Westminster meetings, have been turned to account by Mr. O'Connell, in an unsparing comparison between Irish and English civilization, as exemplified at popular assemblages. On the whole, Father Mathew has been treated by all classes of London—a portion of the beer and gin interests alone excepted—with a kindness and distinction due to the excellence of his labors and motives. If he has consented to play the lion at breakfast with the aristocracy, his purpose, we may infer, was to increase the authority of his undertaking with the multitude. Lord Brougham's tory friends, and some of his whig enemies, have entered the lists in his defense against O'Connell's charge of *drunkenness*, and the rancorous advice to his lordship from other quarters, to take the pledge before the apostle departed. The charge is an old story; unfounded, I think, and generally supposed to have arisen from his occasional excess in the use of opium, to alleviate a severe chronic affection. In the House of Lords, some ten days ago, he retorted on the whigs the accusation of apostacy, more effectually than O'Connell has done. A whig rejoins, with an application to his person and mind of these lines of Pope:

"Beauty that *shocks* you, parts that none can trust,
Wit that can creep, and pride that licks the dust."

Various passages of the debate in the commons on the 18th instant, on the slave-trade bill, deserve heed from the American politician. I have margined them, but as the last steamer carried the whole report, I will merely claim your attention to Sir Robert Peel's main argument, that to tolerate the employment of British capital in modes which encouraged the slave-trade and slavery, would work a gross wrong and injury to the British West Indies, by placing them in a disadvantageous competition with other sugar-growing countries where British capital could be invested in slave labor. He complained of the immense importation of slave into Cuba and Brazil, the law on the subject in the latter country being openly violated. The trade could not be so extensive, he was sure, without foreign capital. There is, likewise, interest for the American reader in the debate in the Peers on the third reading of the customs bill. The quantity of grain produced in the State of Maine, was particularly discussed. Lord Dalhousie excused what may be called the American clause, by the consideration that Maine did not grow even nearly enough for her own consumption. In reply to this, Lord Monteagle, who condemned the whole 23d clause; asked, if it were so, how long would that be the case when the country was fully cultivated? The Lord Chancellor exclaimed, interrogatively, in fifty years?—The report proceeds thus:

"Lord Monteagle could assure the noble and learned lord that much might be done in less than fifty years; that bad legislation on our part, for instance, might do a great deal before that space had elapsed. [The noble lord read an extract from M. de Talleyrand's book on America, to show the apparently lifeless state of manufactures in America fifty years ago, and contrasted them with the rapid advance and present active condition of manufacturing operations in that country.] He directed the attention of their lordships to the progress which America had made in fifty years, in order to show that, as regarded that law in its application to Maine, they ought not to calculate on the result of its merely lasting for our time."

In the course of this debate, it was affirmed that American machinery is fifty or sixty per cent. dearer than the British, which I suppose to be a mistake. In the Commons, on the last day of the session, Mr. Duncombe adverted to the declaration of Sir Robert Peel and Sir James Graham, that they had no confidence in any assize of bread, and to their advice to buy of the cheapest bakers; and he added, not happily—

"At all events, the right honorable gentleman's doctrine ought to be carried much further, and go the length of recommending all to buy wheat and flour in any part of the world where they could get them cheapest, and not to confine them to England, or the limits of the metropolis." [Cheers.]

PARIS, September 15, 1843.

The Americans abroad must be nearly as much distressed by the conflagration of the steam frigate Missouri, as by a personal loss. Independently of the value of so splendid and mighty a structure, there is a national disadvantage for the mission to China which we must all regret. Preparations continue here, manifold and grand, for the French mission to China, of which, however, the Commerce—half radical paper—ventures to predict argumentatively the utter failure. We have from the government a detailed exposition of the trade of the celestial empire, and a circular from the "Chino Parisian Assembly," to merchants and manufacturers, inviting them to deposit at the bureau specimens of superior French merchandise which the government has undertaken to transmit at the expense of the treasury. Factories are to be established in China, which shall be particularly instructed to promote the consumption of Paris articles; the three delegates of French commerce, associated with the mission, have been chosen, not geographically, but by products—tissues, wines, and Paris fabrics. A large collection of royal presents for the Chinese rulers and dignitaries has been remarked in the department of foreign affairs.

The Paris *Constitutionnel* of yesterday contains the first of a series of letters, dated 8th instant, from Ireland, by a French gentleman of literary note, M. Jos. Prevost, who bore a special letter of introduction to Mr. O'Connell from Mr. de Beaumont, author of the work on the Emerald Isle. Prevost handed the introduction to the liberator, in his study, which he describes as crowded to the ceiling with books, newspapers and manuscripts; over the desk was suspended a crucifixion, and near hung a heavy old iron chain, which the visitor at first supposed to symbolize Ireland's thraldom, but which on inquiry he ascertained to have come from a captured Portuguese slave-trader. O'Connell, he says, seems to have been in the most robust health, and wore a homespun suit, the repeal costume.

Prevost thinks that, although he was courteously received, his presence or acquaintance was uncomfortable to his host, who would not appear to be connected with the French or any other foreigners. He lost no time in telling O'Connell that he was a mere tourist and general observer, without political errand. The latter kept his guard, however, in relation to Irish concerns, while he did not hesitate to expatiate, "in very good French," on the political affairs of Europe, and France in particular. He scandalized the Paris liberal by decrying the revolution of July, and denying its benefits; he declared his preference for the old Bourbon rule and dynasty; he was a legitimist for France, and spoke on the whole as Berryer the legitimist orator would have spoken. Strange opinions these, observes the writer, for Ireland's champion. Independence for the Irish must mean a theocratic republic.

Mr. Prevost attended the great association meeting of the 4th of September. He was ushered or squeezed through the dense throng by Tom Steele, and seated in an arm-chair near O'Connell's reserved place. From this elevation he could scan the assemblage, which consisted, he thought, of working-people, with the exception of a few priests, editors, and habitual leaders. The ladies' *tribune* or box was filled with coarse-looking women, rather plebian—not the blooming and fashionable belles whom he had been taught to expect. Plaudits of welcome arose from every quarter as soon as he was discovered, by his *beard*, to be a Frenchman; he describes the large hall, O'Connell's harangue, and the sympathetic manifestations as the popular idol passed from the facetious to the abusive, from joke and jibe to complaint and imprecation. He mentions how the *malheureux* J. G. Bennett fared in this speech along with Lord Beaumont and others. For five hours the liberator was at work in one way or other; all eyes were constantly riveted on him; no auditor thought of "the insurmountable obstacles to repeal." He admired the young Daniel's fine person and elegant air. Our traveler's style is concise and terse; his delineation of Dublin graphic in light and shade; the squalid beggary, the horrible misery of the quarter of the *Liberties*, astonished and shocked him; he reckons the paupers of the Irish capital at forty thousand. According to some repeal statements, there are upward of two indigent millions in the island. The French author Fregier, assigns to Paris thirty thousand individuals who subsist by casual plunder alone. An essayist furnishes from official documents the mean proportion of paupers in France as one to twenty inhabitants in all—whole number of paupers one million seven hundred thousand; in the department of the north, the richest, the most populous, the most advanced, the proportion is one-sixth, far greater than in the poorest and least *industrial* provinces.

For five or six weeks, royal visits, princely progresses, and court festivals, have furnished editors on both sides of the channel, with the matter of at least one half their sheets. Queen Victoria's five days at the castle of Eu, are deemed not less memorable than the three days of 1830. It has not absolutely transpired for the Paris cockneys whether a destructive commercial convention was signed at Eu—the Count de Paris affianced to the Princess Royal of England—an Orleans, Brunswick and Cobourg family compact triply riveted—a marriage settlement concluded for Spain—and Irish interests sacrificed by M. Guizot to a stipulated protection of the Orleans dynasty against the Duke de Bordeaux, whom the Emperor of Russia meant to exalt at Berlin. You would be tired of a full recital of the printed notions of this kind, which would include the tale of a flirtation between her Britannic majesty and the Prince de Joinville, which almost disturbed the German phlegm of Albert and absolutely exasperated the Brazilian Princess, the new star in the royal firmament of France. Whether it was ever intended that the young queen should come to Paris must remain a state secret; minute accounts appeared in some of our journals, of the most refined and sumptuous preparations at the Tuilleries and Versailles; they were seen only by those optics nice which are mentioned in Hudibras; I could discover nothing at any moment that indicated the approach of the royal party.

The concourse in the town and castle of Eu of military and civil dignitaries—official functionaries of every grade and business—actors, singers, theatrical managers, poets, and prosewrights, reporters, musical composers, historical and portrait painters, was wonderful; one hundred francs the night were asked finally, for a cell and straw bed. The precautions of the police at the diligence offices and hotels to detect designing visitors, such as deputies from our democratic clubs, and our light-fingered gentry, are amusingly related by some respectable curious, who neglected to authenticate themselves by passports, and were unable to find vouchers at once. I have heard from a competent judge from Eu, that the conduct of hosts and guests seemed to him perfect. Louis XIV. would not have been able to play the entertainer with more magnificence than Louis Phillippe; with the grand monarque there would have been wanting that real cordiality to which scope was allowed by the banishment of the rigid etiquette of the Bourbon school.

The bombardment of Barcelona, by order of the supplanters of Espartero, and the decimations at Madrid by Narvaez, are admirable commentaries on their accusations against the duke. And that Seville, which resisted his balls and shells, has put herself in opposition to them, exemplifies curiously the turns of affairs in Spain. Gerona declares also that it "will support the heroic *pronunciamento* of Barcelona in favor of a central junta." The probability becomes stronger, from the news of yesterday, that Barcelona can hold out, and will be supported by more juntas and divisions of the army elsewhere; thus a central junta will succeed to the Christina missionaries, and send these gentlemen, generals and politicians, back to France. What the "national convention" may do with the monarchy, no seer can venture to presage.

Washington Irving is daily expected in our capital on a visit, which he requires for relief from the disorders and alarms at Madrid. This delirious anarchy of Spain is an interminable vista. In breaking up the government of Espartero, the confederate Moderados and republicans have acted like impatient heirs who should tear away the bandages that could alone save a body dislocated in every joint—fractured in every limb. Queen Christina was expansively gay at the grand opera, a few nights ago; she is said to have held a long conference yesterday, with Louis Phillippe, at St. Cloud, to which our royal family returned on Tuesday. Heredia, Count d'Ofalia, formerly of the Spanish legation in the United States, and since ambassador in France, died at Madrid on the 8th instant.

The legitimist journals abound in details, dated the 9th, at Berlin, of the Emperor of Russia's reception and occupations in that capital. He will proceed to Warsaw, and thence perform a grand tour of inspection of armies, military colonies, railroads, and municipal management in his chief European provinces.

RECIPROCITY TREATY, WITH GREAT BRITAIN, AMERICAN SLAVERY, TEXAS.

IMPORTANT LETTER FROM GEN. DUFF GREEN.

31 JERMYN STREET, LONDON, 18 September, 1843.

Some person has forwarded to me the "Emancipator" of the 31st August. I am enabled to identify the writer of the article on the subject of the reciprocity treaty, because he made similar declarations in a speech at the "Crown and Anchor," in this city; But if Mr. Leavitt, one of the delegates to the anti-slavery convention, were not the agent and organ of the anti-slavery society in the United States, and were it not that the proceedings and objects of the society, and the bearing which they may have on the rights and interests of the people of the United States, deserve the most serious consideration, I should leave Mr. Leavitt, as I have left others, unnoticed. I will not now follow his example; I will not bandy epithets. He says, "I believe it has devolved upon me, to keep the country advised concerning this (reciprocity) treaty project, by which both the agricultural and the manufacturing interests of the free States are to be sacrificed, together, to the grasping cupidity of the slaveholders, and the glory of the John Tyler administration, as Mr. Caleb Cushing called it. It shall not be my fault if this plot succeeds. Recent developments show that it is by no means abandoned." He then briefly reviews so much of the debate in the House of Commons of the 28th of July, as refers to the American trade; and after some speculation upon the position of Sir Robert Peel, says: "On the other hand, a portion of his party are evidently endeavoring to create the impression in England, that all these advantages may be gained by concessions that shall not involve any relaxation of the corn laws. In other words, General Duff Green's scheme is still kept on the docket, to be taken up if circumstances should favor." He then quotes from the London Morning Herald as follows: "Wheat is a very minor article in the exportable agricultural produce of the United States. What these men of commerce want, are greater facilities for the export of cotton, tobacco, rice, hemp, flax, and other agricultural articles in which Europe cannot rival them, and if Lord John Russell will consult with General Duff Green, now in London, who represents these men of commerce, he will discover that an alteration in our corn laws is not so indispensable a concession on our part, to procure the reduction of the present high American tariff." Mr. Leavitt then proceeds: "This is to be the argument, and by dint of assertion and repetition, the public mind of both countries is to be made to believe that wheat is a very minor article in the exportable agricultural produce of the United States. Very likely some such notion may be incorporated into President Tyler's annual message. I ask the people of the Northwest, to watch and see what class of public men fall in with this cry, and then to see who will contradict and confute it. The humbuggery of the affair becomes too gross when General Green and the London Herald, include hemp and flax among the articles of exports, for which the men of commerce in America are desirous of obtaining increased facilities, when it is well known that we import hemp for our navy. The truth is, this is a scheme of the slaveholders; and the landocracy in England are willing to favor the idea that free labor on land held in fee simple cannot raise anything to export." He then quotes an extract from an article attributed to Mr. Gladstone, and a remark of Lord Monteagle's, and concludes: "Is there then any agricultural interest of the Northwest which is worthy the care of our own government? That is the question. If there is, let the people of the Northwest look to it. On another occasion I intend to show how the influence of the British tory party is to be brought to bear upon this question in reference to our next Presidential election. The evidence will command attention when it is presented."

Before I proceed to speak of the part which Mr. Leavitt and his associates have been acting here, and of the influence which it is to be feared their treasonable purposes will have on the future destinies of the United States and of the world, it may be proper first to explain the relation which I myself bear to the question of a treaty of reciprocity. Before visiting Europe, in the autumn of 1841, I obtained from Mr. John C. Rives, the printer, a copy of the census of the United States, then in course of publication. Upon reaching London, I prepared and published a series of essays upon the subject of the character, credit, and resources, of the United States. The information furnished by the census, with my intimate knowledge of the progress of public affairs, enabled me to impart an interest to these letters which arrested public attention, and led to my becoming acquainted with gentlemen of character and influence here, where so many are deeply interested in the subjects discussed. From London I went to Paris, where I found our minister, General Cass, engaged in the discussion of the quintuple treaty. I there prepared and published in the "Journal du Commerce," another series of letters bearing upon that subject, which, I may venture to say, were not without their influence. Here, too, I became acquainted with gentlemen of great influence and respectability, and among others, with an enlightened and distinguished British statesman, intimately connected with the present government, and to whose kindness I was indebted for letters to several persons in London. Upon returning to this place, I was requested by the editor of the "Times" to prepare a series of articles for that paper, and Sir Robert Peel having desired Mr. MacGregor, of the board of trade, to prepare a report upon the American trade, that gentleman requested me to furnish him sundry details, which I was enabled to do, in consequence of having in my possession the returns of the census of 1840. My letter to Mr. MacGregor, together with the memorandum and tables which I had prepared at his request, were submitted by him to Sir Robert Peel, and by him to his colleagues. This led to an interview between myself and Lord Ripon, in which he asked my opinion as to the practicability of making a treaty, on terms of reciprocity, with the United States. My reply was, that I did not conceive that a treaty was at all necessary. That I believed free trade principles to be in the ascendant in the United States, and that our restrictive system would soon die a natural death. Some remarks which fell from Lord Ripon, and my own subsequent reflection, induced me to believe that great advantages might be secured to the United States by a treaty, and I therefore saw Lord Aberdeen upon the subject, who authorized me, upon returning to the United States, to assure the President of the desire of this government to make such a treaty. I asked Lord Aberdeen what he meant by reciprocity. He said that as the head of the foreign office, the appointment of the person to make the treaty would devolve on him, but that the details would be prepared at the board of trade, and for these he referred me to Lord Ripon, who being absent, I saw Mr. MacGregor, whose views were given to me very much in detail. Upon reaching the United States, I did communicate with the President, and with several influential members of Congress. For reasons not necessary here to detail, it was deemed best that the negotiation should be held in London, and an effort was made through a leading democrat and a leading whig, to obtain an appropriation, which, owing to the state of parties in the house, failed in committee. Being about to return to London in May last, I saw the President, and requested his permission to explain to Sir Robert Peel these facts, with a further permission to give an assurance that he, the President of the United States, was desirous of adjusting all questions existing between the two countries, so as to place their relation upon the most favorable basis, and disposed to enter upon negotiations for that purpose, should this government send commissioners to Washington, which, in consequence of the failure of the appropriation as before stated, and the magnitude of the questions involved, had now become indispensable. The Canada corn bill was under discussion when I reached London, and parties were very much excited in relation thereto. The Carlton Club, which regulates the action of the tory party, were debating the propriety of denouncing ministers. Had they decided against the bill, it would have been rejected. Had the bill been rejected, ministers would have been compelled to resign. Sir Robert Peel called a large meeting of his prominent friends at his own house, and with great difficulty prevailed upon them to sustain the bill. What pledges or arrangements were here given or made, have not transpired. This, however, is known—the bill was passed. The tories are yet in power—and there is great cause to fear that they are not disposed to make any further reduction of the duty on American corn.

I have deemed it necessary to give this explanation, to show that the project of a reciprocity treaty did not originate with me—that my relation to the subject has resulted from the part which, as an American citizen, I have taken in vindicating the character, credit, and honor, of my country—that I have not obtruded myself unasked upon the notice of this government—and that it may be seen that I have not attempted to represent, or to prejudice any particular interest, or any particular section. The object of Mr. Leavitt and his associates is, to charge that I am the representative of the slaveholders. That one object is, to secure particular advantages for them at the expense of the grain-growing interests of the Northwest, and it would seem that Mr. Leavitt will attempt to show that my purpose is to bring the influence of the British tory party to bear on this question in reference to our next presidential election.

His words are, "Is there then any agricultural interest of the Northwest, which is worthy the care of our own government? That is the question. If there is, let the people of the Northwest look to it. On another occasion I intend to show how the influence of the British tory party is to be brought to bear upon the question, in reference to our next presidential election. The evidence will command attention when it is presented."

Before I explain the relation which the "British tory party" has to parties in the United States—and especially to the abolition party—it may be proper to say something of the relation of parties here to each other. England has a redundant population, starving for want of employment. Her insular position, and command of the ocean, enabled her during the late war to protect her manufacturies, while those of the continent were destroyed by invading armies. It was thus that she maintained her commerce, and multiplied her resources. With peace, however, came the arts of peace. The continental States—who had been the great consumers—became rival manufacturers. She soon saw the necessity for opening her markets to supply the place of those she had lost, and her statesmen and political economists, at an early day, turned their attention to America, to Africa, and to Asia. Up to this time the British system had been a system of monopolies. So long as they could levy upon other nations, in the shape of profits upon their manufactures, the contributions which their system distributed among themselves, the result was a continued inflowing of wealth and prosperity. But when the foreign market was closed by foreign competition, those who were no longer able to derive the same profits on their labor, resisted the payment of those contributions, which are demanded by the aristocracy as the means of keeping up their position in society. A powerful and influential body arrayed themselves in favor of free trade, and Mr. Hume obtained the appointment of a committee, who made an able report, embodying a mass of information, and recommending an abrogation of the monopoly in corn, sugar, coffee, &c. and a modification of the other custom duties in reference to revenue alone. It was hoped that this report would induce the whigs, then in power, to declare for free trade. But nothing being said upon the subject in the queen's speech, Mr. Hume called a meeting of the liberal and free trade members of parliament, on the 20th of February, 1841, where the following resolutions were adopted, and received the approbation and signature of one hundred and twenty members of parliament, all supporters of the whig ministry:

"At a meeting of the members of the House of Commons, held at the Thatched House Tavern, St. James's street, on the 20th of February, 1841, Joseph Hume, esq. M. P. in the chair, the following resolutions were agreed to—

"Moved, by the Right Hon. Edward Ellice, M. P. and seconded by Peter Ainsworth, esq. M. P.

"First resolution.—That it is the opinion of this meeting, consisting of members representing many of the most important commercial and manufacturing constituencies of the united kingdom, that the present restrictions and prohibitions in the commercial code of the British empire, and its dependencies, and the operation of the existing tariff of import duties, present the most serious obstacles to the extension of the trade of this country.

"Moved by James Morrison, esq. M. P. and seconded by Archibald Hastie, esq. M. P.

"Second—That the report of the committee of last session on import duties, has strengthened the opinions previously entertained, with reference to the evils of the present restrictive system; and has shown that besides the taxes paid by the people for revenue purposes, they are charged an enhanced price upon many necessary articles of consumption, beyond that paid by the people of foreign countries; and that encouragement is thereby given to the establishment of rival manufacturing interests abroad.

"Moved by Edward Strutt, esq. M. P. and seconded by Robert Hutton, esq. M. P.

"*Third*—That notwithstanding the addition of a considerable per centage to the existing taxes, in the course of the last session, the amount of revenue has decreased, whilst during the same period, there has been a great increase in the public expenditure: that to meet this deficiency, one of the following alternatives becomes necessary—either to raise money by way of loan or new taxes, or to increase the revenue by a revision of the import duties. By the former course, trade will be impeded, and the burdens of the people augmented; by the latter, commerce will be extended, and the comforts of the people increased. Therefore, it is the decided opinion of this meeting, that the financial difficulties of the country, and the wants of the consumer, will best be met by a general revision and the reduction of the duties on imports.

"Moved by Benjamin Hawes, jr. esq. M. P. and seconded by Thomas Thornley, esq. M. P.

"*Fourth*—That a copy of these resolutions, signed by the chairman, be transmitted to Viscount Melbourne.

"Moved by Henry Warburton, esq. M. P. and seconded by Robert Steuart, esq. M. P.

"*Fifth*—That a committee be appointed to superintend the printing and circulation of these resolutions, to invite the co-operation of members of parliament of all parties, to call meetings, to report from time to time; and generally, to further the objects of this meeting.

"Moved by the Right Honorable Edward Ellice, M. P. and seconded by Wm. Ewart, esq. M. P.

"*Sixth*—That the committee consist of the following members, with power to add to their number: Joseph Hume, esq. M. P. Mark Philips, esq. M. P. Edward Strutt, esq. M. P. Hon. C. P. Villiers, M. P. Thomas Thornley, esq. M. P. and Benjamin Hawes, jr. esq. M. P.

"JOSEPH HUME, Chairman."

The effect of this proceeding was, that the whig ministers, instead of adopting the recommendations of the report of the customs' committee, introduced propositions for reducing the duty on foreign sugar, and a fixed duty on corn. The consequence was, that many of the liberal and free trade members became disgusted; the want-of-confidence resolutions introduced by Sir Robert Peel prevailed, and the ministers were compelled to resign. In vain did the whigs appeal to the liberal and free trade districts. They had failed to meet the public wishes, and many liberals and free traders voting with the tories, under a belief that they could not fail to profit by a change, a majority of ninety tory members was returned to the present parliament.

Sir Robert Peel's tariff, making very important modifications in favor of free trade—indeed, going far beyond anything that could have been expected of whig ministers—is the fruit of this political revolution. Whig ministers were overthrown because they were too late in being converted, and when so, did not go far enough in favor of free trade. But such has been the force of the movement, as to alarm many of the supporters of Sir Robert Peel, and it is to be feared, to arrest his further progress in that direction. And the demonstration in favor of free trade, and especially against the corn laws, are such as to induce a belief that the whigs may again come into power, if they can secure the cordial support of the liberal and free trade party.—Hence, great efforts have been made to consolidate all these interests, with a view to give power to the whigs, upon condition of their giving free and unrestricted commerce to the country. Under these circumstances, Sir Robert Peel finds himself compelled to conciliate the different interests of which his party is composed, and especially the colonial and fanatical interests, the bearing of which upon the relations between this country and the United States, I now proceed to discuss.

In the debate in the House of Lords, on the corn laws, the Duke of Wellington said: "I am sure no man laments more than I do that commerce and manufactures should be at all depressed; but I believe if the corn laws were repealed to-morrow, not a yard of cloth or a pound of iron more would be sold in any part of Europe, or of the world, over which this country did not exercise control. My lords, the greatest number of European nations, and of the nations of the globe, have adopted measures for the encouragement of home manufactures.—These measures were not, as stated by some, taken in consequence of the English corn laws; they are attributable to the example of this country. They had their rise in the spectacle which this country exhibited during the late war, and in the great and noble exertions by which their power and strength were displayed on every occasion. Those who contemplated these exertions, as well as those who were relieved and assisted by them, thought they might as well follow the example of our power, of our industry, and of our system of commerce. They have followed our example, and have established amongst themselves manufactures, and given a stimulus to their commerce."

The Duke of Wellington is torvism personified. Here is the essence of his political and commercial creed. I will not controvert the truth of his positions so far as they relate to the continent of Europe, but nothing could be more erroneous so far as they relate to us. Instead of following the example of England, and establishing manufactures because of their influence upon her prosperity during the late war, her aggressions upon our commerce compelled us to declare war against her, and the encouragement and protection given to manufactures, have been the consequence of that war, and not of her example. First, to supply the deficiency occasioned thereby; and next, for the payment of the debt necessarily incurred in the vindication of our rights. That debt is now paid, and the necessity for high duties no longer exists. It is our interest to be an agricultural, rather than a manufacturing people; and could we find a sale for our surplus agricultural products, our labor and capital would flow in that direction. The land in England is not capable of giving employment to her redundant population. They must be employed in manufactures, or be fed upon charity. We could raise in great abundance, and to spare, that which they want; they could produce in great abundance, and to spare, that which we need. Why should we not be permitted to exchange upon terms of reciprocal advantage? The argument of the Duke of Wellington is, that all other nations of the world, not under British control, having a surplus agricultural produce, have likewise a surplus of manufactures, and that therefore a repeal of British duties would not enable them to sell a pound of iron or a yard of cloth more in any other country not thus subject to British legislation. This is a declaration, that the Duke of Wellington believes, that the prosperity of the British empire depends upon the extension and perpetuation of her colonial system, and that all the measures of the British government should be taken in reference to enlarging the power of the colonies to consume the manufactures of the mother country, and around this opinion the monopolists and privileged classes rally.

When I read Sir Robert Peel's able speech, introducing his new tariff, looking to the peculiar relations which the United States bear to the mother country, and especially after my conversations with ministers upon the subject of a treaty, I was induced to hope that the commercial relations between the United States and England, so far as the products of their respective labor are concerned, might be placed on very much the same footing as those between the mother country and her colonies. Is there any substantial reason why it should not be done? Would not such an arrangement promote the interests of both? If it is obvious that it would be so, and it is not done, there must be some reason for the refusal to do so—some ulterior expectation. Let us see what this is:

The Duke of Wellington tells us, that

law, could at present enter into successful competition with a district in which the system continues to exist."

Lord Stanley, in the same debate, said, that on sixty-two sugar estates, from January 1 to October, 1841, the actual loss to the proprietors was $874,000, and to December, 988,000, on an outly of $1,250,000. And again, Sir Robert Peel, by way of illustrating the effect of emancipation, said that an estate which before had given a clear profit of £10,000, was now cultivated at a loss of upwards of £3,000. And Lord Brougham's bill, which has just become a law, was advocated by himself and by Sir Robert Peel, expressly upon the ground that having destroyed the value of West India property by emancipation, the British parliament were bound, as an act of justice to the West India proprietors, to abolish slavery elsewhere. I cannot give a more forcible illustration of British philanthropy, than that this bill, introduced by Lord Brougham, and sustained by Sir Robert Peel and his party, and the purpose of which professes to be the suppression of slavery and the slave-trade, takes care to provide that although British subjects are forbidden to hold slaves, such as now are or may hereafter become owners, may sell them, and put the price in their pockets.

We have seen that the tory policy is to depend upon the colonies for a consumption of British manufactures, and that the only obstacle is the inability of their East India subjects to raise cotton, sugar, and coffee, in competition with slave labor. Sir Robert Peel, in the debate from which I have already quoted, by way of urging parliament to continue the duty upon sugar a little longer, said:

"It was impossible to look to the discussions in the United States of America, and especially to the conflicts between the northern and southern States, without seeing that slavery in that nation stood on a precarious footing. Some from humane and benevolent motives, some on account of interested fears, begin to look at the great example we have set, and also begin to look at the consequences which may result from that example nearer home."

Now, from whence does Sir Robert Peel derive his information? Lewis Tappan, in a speech in the anti-slavery convention, has said: "In a conversation I had with J. Q. Adams upon that subject, he said, I deem it the duty of Great Britain, as a Christian nation, to tell the Texans that slavery must be abolished—that it shall not be planted there, after all the efforts and sacrifices that have been made to abolish it all over the world. The annexation of Texas will, he said, be a leading topic next session; but I will oppose it with all the vigor and talent that God has given me. If slavery is abolished in Texas, it must speedily fall throughout America; and when it falls in America, it will expire throughout Christendom."

The same Mr. Tappan, by way of giving greater force to his invocation, said:

"We have been taught that there is nobility in nature as well as in birth; and it is to that nobility that I appeal, when I invoke the British nation to aid us in the emancipation of the slaves on the American continent."

And Mr. Leavitt himself, in reference to a resolution calling upon all Christian governments to unite their influence to abolish slavery in Texas, said:

"He had feelings in reference to this subject, since he came to this country, which he never had before, at the idea that there should be a state of war again between England and America; but this he did know, that the slaveholders in the United States had long since deliberately and definitely resolved to bring about a state of war between the two countries, for the benefit of slavery."

I have neither time nor inclination, at the present moment, to multiply quotations from the speeches of Mr. Leavitt and his co-conspirators; suffice it to say, that they appointed a committee to wait upon Lord Aberdeen, who gave assurances not only to that committee, but to Lord Brougham, in the House of Lords, that the influence of the British government will be exerted to accomplish their wishes. And yet Mr. Leavitt, who is guilty of playing such a part—who has thus invoked the aid of this tory government—has the impudence to charge that the influence of the tory party of England is to be brought to bear upon our next presidential election, and endeavors to create an impression that that influence is to be exerted in favor of the democratic candidate.

To give color to the charge, that the interests of the northwestern States are to be sacrificed by an arrangement for the benefit of the slaveholding States, he quotes a paragraph from the London Herald, in which that paper refers to me as authority, and adds: "The humbug of the affair becomes too gross, when Gen. Green and the London Herald include hemp and flax among articles of export for which the men of commerce in America are desirous of obtaining increased facilities, when it is known that we import hemp even for our own navy."

The editor of the Herald is a gentleman—a tory, and favorable to free trade, except in corn. He did me the honor to call on me, and we had several conversations, not only as to the articles to be affected by a reduction of duties, but as to what articles could, under a system of free trade, be supplied by the United States. I gave it as my opinion, that in progress of time, when the rich lands of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, and other northwestern States, are brought into cultivation, hemp, flax, and sheep's wool will become important items of our export trade. I knew that we are now importing hemp; I knew also that there is little or no duty on hemp in England. It was named not as an item prohibited by a high duty, but as an item of great consumption in England, and which, in progress of time, may be supplied from the United States; and to show that in truth such is the variety of our soil and climate, and such the energy, industry, and resources of our people, that it is the interest of England to look to us for supplies, at least so far as will enable us to pay for such of her manufactures, as under a wise free trade system, it will be our interest to receive from her in exchange therefor. In reply to his suggestion that, after the passage of the Canada corn bill, no further reduction could be made on the duty on corn, I remarked, that the effect of that bill would be to enable the northwestern States to supply the British market to the exclusion of continental wheat, and that, under these circumstances, although I could see no good reason why American wheat consumed in England should pass through and pay a duty of three shillings in Canada, or be ground in Canada, when British mills are idle for want of employment, I did not believe that the corn laws would constitute any substantial difficulty in the proposed arrangement of the tariffs of the two countries. And upon this conversation I presume the paragraph in question was written. Except this, I had nothing to do with its publication.

Mr. Leavitt would persuade the people of the northwestern States, that the project of a reciprocity treaty "is a scheme of the slaveholders;" that "the landed interest in England are willing to favor the idea that free labor, on land held in fee simple, cannot raise anything to export," and that the tory party in England are to interfere in the next presidential election—against the abolitionists of course, or else Mr. Leavitt and his friends, who had made such pathetic appeals to them for their aid; who had admonished them that the purpose of the slaveholders is war, nothing less than war, and insinuated, yea more than insinuated, that in case of such a war, they, Mr. Leavitt and his co-conspirators, will be on the side of England, who can doubt that they will be so—if they are paid for it?

Now, what have these tories done, to justify this charge of hostility against the northwestern States?

Their wheat, coming to England through Canada, pays but four shillings per quarter, fixed duty, whereas wheat coming from the southern States, or any other part of the world, pays, under the sliding scale; the lowest rate of which, this year, was fourteen shillings.

But it seems that the editor of the Herald has said that wheat is but a minor article in the exportable agricultural products of the United States, and the remark was made in reference to the demand for foreign wheat in England, and not in reference to its product in America. The whole amount taken out of bond this year, I believe, is about 500,000 quarters, equal to 4,000,000 bushels, worth, to the producer in the western States, about $2,000,000, or at most $3,000,000, and the average in a series of years, does not exceed 1,500,000 quarters. If, in addition to wheat, the western farmers could import into this country their beef, pork, bacon, lard, hemp, wool, flax, butter, cheese, and many other articles which an active commerce would bring into us, would it not greatly increase the amount of their exports, and would they have cause to complain of an arrangement which secured this to them because it leaves their wheat, imported through Canada, subject to a fixed duty of four shillings, all other wheat paying a duty of fourteen shillings a quarter?

I have said that I would not have noticed Mr. Leavitt's statements were he not the agent of the abolition society. I have obtained a mass of interesting facts and documents in connection with this subject, and I too will have something to say to the American people. That there are many pious, philanthropic persons belonging to these societies, both in the United States and in England, I do not dispute; but it is now of easy demonstration, that sympathy for the black man is but a pretense for plundering and oppressing the white, and that that which is most to be apprehended from the American abolition society is, that acting upon public opinion in England, they may induce this government to persevere in a system of measures having for their object the substitution of the products of the labor of their East India subjects for that of the slave labor of America, until we are brought into collision, or until the war of material interests shall have progressed so far as greatly to increase the difficulties, if not to render it impracticable to place the commerce and intercourse between the two countries on that favorable basis which might otherwise be, at this time, so readily accomplished.

Sir Robert Peel folds his arms, and says, let us make no arrangement now; and why not? because, says he:

"It is impossible to look to the discussions in the United States of America, and especially to the conflicts between the northern and southern States, without seeing that slavery in that nation stood on a precarious footing. Some from humane and benevolent motives—some on account of interested fears, begin to look at the great example we have set, and also begin to look at the consequences which may result from that example nearer home."

He is urged to repeal the duty on slave-grown sugar. He says no, we cannot compete with slave-possessing countries, but continue to pay these duties a little longer, and then Cuba, Brazil, and even the United States, will abolish slavery—and what then? Why, as the only reason why the East Indies cannot drive Cuba, Brazil, and the United States out of the market, is, that the East India planter cannot compete with slave labor, it follows, as a matter of course, that when slavery is also abolished in Cuba, Brazil, or the United States, as India has a redundant population, labor will then be cheaper in India, and that then all the world will be dependent upon England for supplies of sugar, coffee, and cotton, produced by the cheaper labor of India and purchased in exchange of her manufactures, in consequence of her legislative control over the India market.

Who can be surprised, that Sir Robert Peel, and other distinguished English statesmen entertain such opinions, when we hear the speeches of Mr. Adams in Congress, and when that venerable but deluded man calls upon the British government to exert its influence to abolish slavery in Texas, with an assurance that, this being done, slavery will soon cease to exist in the United States and all over the world?

I have conceived it to be my duty to go thus into detail, because this government is in a crisis, and because I verily believe that the obstacle which now most impedes the progress of free trade in this country, is the hope that slavery will be abolished in the United States at a very early day, and that then England will again, through her monopoly of the East India market, be enabled to levy contributions on all other civilized nations. It will be seen, that so long as this belief prevails, we have no farther concessions to expect. Am I asked, why then have the concessions already granted, been given? The answer is, that they are part of her colonial system, and are against, and not in favor, of the United States.

One word more, and I have done. You will remember that I wrote to you, in advance of Lord Ashburton's mission, that the real point of contention was the northwestern boundary. Mr. Leavitt knows that the Oregon and right of search questions are New England questions.

They are questions affecting the property and the lives of our hardy sailors, and of them almost exclusively. He knows, or he ought to know, that there is great cause to fear that England never will yield her claims, and we certainly will not relinquish our rights, in the Pacific. If we are to have war with England, it will be because we have first permitted her to re-establish herself in Texas—to have converted that republic into a refuge for robbers and runaway slaves, and because she will believe that the abolitionists of the North will unite with her in a war upon the institutions and property of the South, and thus accomplish her great purpose of universal dominion over the white man, under the pretense of emancipating the black.

I would call the attention of the American people to the fact, that the parties in England which entertain these views are now standing with folded arms, looking at the progress of events—that no one knows what a day may bring forth; and I will add my earnest belief, that there never was a time when the condition of things in the old world so much deserved the attention of all those who wish to perpetuate the institutions and the liberty of the new.

We should remember that England is governed by her interest; that all the parties here concur in the opinion that the restoration of her prosperity depends upon increasing the consumption of her manufactures. That while the Duke of Wellington and the tory party believe that the surest and best means of doing this, is to increase her colonial possessions, and monopolize their markets, the liberal and free trade party, who, disgusted with the whigs, put the tories into power, believe that once establish free trade, and then it will be for the interest of England that the colonies shall become independent nations as soon as they are competent to govern themselves. That this party desire to see all other nations prosperous, because in proportion to their wealth and prosperity will be the ability to consume the products of British industry. Let us be true to ourselves—let us demonstrate that there is no foundation for Sir Robert Peel's belief, that Mr. Adams and his co-conspirators can dissolve the Union or abolish slavery, and the good sense of this great people will coerce this government into making arrangements with us, that will so much identify their interests with ours as to terminate forever the intrigues which now threaten to disturb our peace. What would England care about our occupation of Oregon, if she had free trade with us? But let her believe that we are to be torn by internal dissensions—that abolitionists are about to destroy the value of our slaves, and that they may soon expect to substitute the products of India for those of America, and it will be the interest of England to aid them, even by a war, in the accomplishment of that object. She has too much diplomatic tact to acknowledge her real purpose, because that might alarm the other European powers, who are to be the victims of her policy; and hence she will keep the Oregon question open, to be used as the pretense on which hostilities are to commence. And this will be whenever their American allies, John Quincy Adams & Co. can satisfy them that their object, the abolition of American slavery, can be accomplished.

I am, respectfully,
DUFF GREEN.

From the Washington correspondence of the Journal of Commerce.

AN INTERESTING SEMINOLE.

A Seminole, one of that race that has for years been hunted in the morasses of Florida, by the soldiers of the United States government, has recently visited us. The name of this young man—for he is but nineteen years of age—is Hesti-colluc-chee. He is a nephew of Osceola, the celebrated and unfortunate chief, who was betrayed into captivity, and subsequently died heart-broken, at Fort Moultrie, Charleston. The perfidy of the whites, combined with the fact of the sinking fortunes of his own country, overwhelmed his lofty spirit, and he shared the doom of his injured and despairing race. The English name of this young Seminole, is John Douglass Bemo. He is tall, straight, and well formed, with an unusually light copper complexion—has brilliant dark eyes, and a profusion of jet-black hair; looks, speaks, and walks, like one of a noble race. His history is almost miraculous. He has recently delivered public addresses in some of the churches in Washington, and in Alexandria. And although he is but a novice in the use of the English language, and not unfrequently hesitates and *boggles*, as the expression is, yet these addresses have been listened to with profound interest, and often with flowing tears. Of his father he speaks as slain, not by the sword, but by the alcohol of the whites; "pale faces," as he constantly calls them. Of his mother he speaks affectionately, and truly she merited the name of mother, as she gave birth to sixteen daughters! It was while he was roaming the forest, that he heard his name called, as he believed, by the voice of the "High Spirit," again and again, at different times. He was a heathen—a savage—what could he do? What was the meaning of it? He told what he had heard, to his father and mother. They could not participate in his feelings, if they believed his testimony. But Hesti-colluc-chee had received impressions which could not be eradicated from his mind. In a word, he was convinced that the *Great God had spoken to him.* He felt himself a sinner, though he had never heard the Bible speak—had never seen it—knew nothing about it. The Providence of God finally brought him, in his wanderings, to St. Augustine. There he saw the whites, and though pressed with hunger and want, scorned to ask the pittance of a crust of bread from the cruel enemies of his country. At length he sauntered on board a ship in the harbor,—entered as a sailor, that he might not starve to death,—and was soon out on the broad expanse of the ocean. Again he heard the warning voice, urging him to seek God, and he did seek and find him. In the midst of the wilderness of waters he found "the High Spirit," as he expressed it. From that time the word of God was expounded to him more perfectly, till his intellect began to comprehend the truths of the gospel, and his heart was satisfied and refreshed with their living power. His enmity to the pale faces was exchanged for friendship and love, and the ruling passion of his soul now is, to convey these glad tidings to his own tribe in their western home. He has received a partial education at Philadelphia, and has been appointed by the government a teacher among his tribe, with a suitable stipend. It is a curious, though not a singular fact, (for I have observed it in other instances,) that in addressing the Diety, all that hesitation and stammering which marked addresses to men, disappeared. When he prayed to God, he did not want words. And I must confess that when I heard this young man whose first lesson in childhood was, *vengeance on his enemies*, and whose tribe has been hunted into deep and deadly hatred against our own country, praying with all his heart for the American people, I received a fresh and fervent impression of the power and beneficence of that CHRISTIANITY, which descends from heaven to earth, that it may raise men—even savage men—from earth to heaven.

J. N. D.

Ingenuity of a Glass-Blower.—The emperor wished to illuminate the Alexander column in a grand style; the size of the round lamps was indicated, and the glasses bespoken at the manufactory, where the workmen exerted themselves in vain, and almost blew the breath out of their bodies in the endeavor to obtain the desired magnitude. The commission must be executed, that was self-evident; but how? A great premium was offered to whoever should solve this problem. Again the human bellows toiled and puffed; their object seemed unattainable; when, at length, a long-bearded Russian stepped forward, and declared that he could do it; he had strong and sound lungs; he would only rinse his mouth first with a little cold water to refresh them. He applied his mouth to the pipe, and puffed to such purpose, that the vitreous ball swelled, and swelled, to nearly the required dimensions—up to it—beyond it. "Hold, hold," cried the looker on, "you are doing too much; and how did you did you do it all?" "The matter is simple enough," answered the long beard; "but where is my premium?" And when he had clutched the promised bounty, he explained. He had retained some of the water in his mouth, which had passed thence into the glowing ball, and there becoming steam, had rendered him this good service.—*Khol's Russia, in* 1842.

Communications.

LETTER FROM GEORGE BRADBURN.

PENDLETON, (Indiana,) Sept. 18, 1843.

William A. White, Frederic Douglas, and myself, came hither to attend an anti-slavery convention. The convention was mobbed, was broken up by as brutal and brazen a band of miscreants as Pandemonium itself could let loose upon us. White was hit on the back part of the head by a stone, making a gash in the scalp two inches long, and quite down to the skull, which, also, must have been perforated, but for the protection afforded it by his hat. Douglas, likewise, was struck on the head by a stone, which raised a protuberance, nearly as large as a hen's egg, though without breaking the skin, besides receiving an injury in the side, and on his right hand. He was taken up, and carried to the house of a friend, in a state of insensibility. We feared he might not recover, but were happily disappointed, for on the following day he addressed an audience. Several others were injured, but none of them dangerously. I received no injury myself, although I refused to leave the ground at the bidding of certain of the scoundrels, who, flourishing brick-bats about my head, swore they would knock my brains out if I did not do so. I will give you some of the particulars of this most diabolical affair.

It had been intimated to us, before we arrived at P. that "certain lewd fellows of the baser sort," in one or more of the adjoining towns, had "organized," for the avowed purpose of preventing us from holding the convention. But to this intimation we gave no heed. Our first meeting was held in the Baptist church, and addressed by Douglas and White. There was no disturbance. Before the hour for our second meeting had arrived, we were told we could not hold it in the church, whose doors had been locked by its minister, himself a professed abolitionist, who assigned as a reason for thus locking us out, that he feared the church would be torn down by a mob. Fears of a mob also kept him from attending any of our meetings; at which, had he been present, such is often the reverence of mobocrats for clergymen, all violence might have been prevented. But he very frankly confessed himself to our friend, Dr. Fussell, to be "a physical coward," declaring he "dare not attend."—What a pity such cowardly sentinels should ever be placed on the watch-tower of the church militant! We assembled in front of the church. Our eyes were soon attracted by the presence, in the crowd, of sundry unshaven, lantern-jawed, savage-looking loafers; while our ears were saluted by their horrible mutterings of murderous threats, and blasphemous oaths, against abolitionists and "niggers." They were "strangers from abroad," had entered the town on horseback, and their courage had been stimulated by the spirit of rum. Some of us held a little conversation with several of them. I then began a speech to the audience, on the rights and interests of our northern working-men; but after speaking some fifteen minutes, was obliged to desist, not, however, by the mob, but by a drenching shower. We adjourned to meet on the next morning, in a beautiful wood not far distant, where preparations for holding our convention, had, in fact, been already made. The mobocrats retired without making any assault upon us, save tossing at us a single stone, and one or two "evangelical eggs."

In the evening, a meeting of the citizens was held, at which a resolution, condemnatory of the conduct of the mobocrats, was passed unanimously, and ordered to be posted up about town. By invitation, friend White and myself addressed the meeting.

On the following morning, we found a good audience assembled in the wood. After a few excellent remarks from friend White, I spoke an hour and a half, when I was interrupted by an announcement to the meeting from Dr. Cook (who, though not professing to be an abolitionist, is entitled to especial thanks for his prompt and strenuous efforts, throughout this whole affair, to protect the right of speech), that the mob was coming; an announcement for which I was in some measure prepared, from certain movements I had noticed while speaking. Presently these grim sovereigns of the day, to the number of about sixty, coatless, with shirt-sleeves rolled up, marching in double file, all well supplied with brick-bats, stones, and "evangelical eggs," and "every several man," with one of those weapons in either hand, entered upon the ground, halting at the outskirts of the assembly. One of them wore a fantastic coon-skin cap, with the tail of that popular animal appended to its front, projecting, and nodding spasmodically, over "a forehead villanously low"; it had probably been out in "the cider barrel campaign" of '40; and its owner all the while making special exertions to appear particularly ferocious. Their leader bade us disperse. Those, some half dozen of us, occupying the platform, kept their places; a portion of the audience left theirs in alarm. The mobocrats forming a sort of semi-circle in the rear of the audience, then discharged at our heads a volley of their chosen missiles, which, however did but little execution. Dr. Cook now attempted to address them, and with partial success, holding also, brief colloquies with some two or three of them, aside. Meanwhile, most of the mobocrats worked their way up to the platform, where White and myself also conversed with several of them, so as to be heard by the audience. They soon saw that this would not do, that the mob's work could not proceed if they allowed the matter to be talked about. Forthwith one of them leaped upon the platform and strove to harangue the people on "the anti-republicanism and toryism" of abolitionists, in refusing to vote for slaveholders, and insisting on "letting the niggers loose for nothing." But his tongue refusing, with most assinine obstinacy, to utter his feelings, the fellow fell into a paroxysm of mute gesticulation, exhibiting such grotesque, and at the same time terrible contortions of trunk and limbs, as perhaps were never yet exhibited by any culprit-corpse subjected to the action of a galvanic battery. Such a demonstration of the muscular capabilities of the genus homo, a Majendie, or a Sir Astley Cooper, would have given a thousand pounds to witness. It set the audience to laughing. Finding their tragedy was thus likely to turn out a farce, the mob now commenced tearing down the platform, which was speedily torn from under our feet. And then began a sort of general mêlée, in which White, and Douglas, and several others, were more or less injured, as I have before related. Several ruffians were seen to fall upon a single individual, beating him with frightful ferocity; when a lad came to Frederic and informed him, that that individual was his friend, meaning White. Laying aside his non-resistance principles, for the moment, as an uncertain Quaker is said to have done, under less provocation, Frederic seized a club, and went at the blood-thirsty monsters. The club, however, was almost instantly wrenched from his grasp, and finding himself weaponless, he ran, but was soon overtaken, and knocked down by his pursuers, who shouted, as they pursued their victim, "kill the nigger, kill the d—n nigger," and one of whom, it was thought, would certainly have killed him, but for the timely interposition of White, who, by a most dexterous application of the argument *a posteriori*, sent the miscreant headlong, as, with uplifted cudgel, he was about to inflict the finishing blow upon Frederic. It is certainly creditable to the benevolence of Douglas, that he threw over-board his non-resistance not for himself, but for a friend; though the beaten person whom he had supposed to be White, proved to be another.

This was the most brazen, dare-devil mob I ever knew. They perpetrated their damning deeds before all the people, and in the light of a noon-day's sun; and then, before leaving town, paraded themselves on horseback through its principal streets. I have since been told, that they passed through an adjacent village, on returning to their dens, shouting, "Hallelujah," and "Glory to God"; proving themselves a pious mob.—Some have expressed surprise at the report, that several of them belong to the Methodist and Baptist churches. One of them, we were told had been "dipped" only three weeks previously. But why should they not be in sweet fellowship with those churches? The abolitionists have convicted both these sects, in common with all the other large sects in the country, of giving their deliberate sanction to wholesale prostitution, theft, robbery, piracy, and murder. I should have been surprised, the rather to find such an aggregation of base wretches *without* the "bulwarks of American slavery," as James G. Birney has most justly denominated "the American Churches."

It was reported that the mob would return in the evening, and demolish the house and office of our noble and self-sacrificing friend and host, Dr. Edwin Fussell; and at night-fall we were told they had reinforced themselves for this purpose. It was therefore thought best to abandon the premises. We did so, secreting ourselves in the buildings of kind friends, located in different parts of the town. O, it was a painful sight to see, as I saw, that dear woman, the doctor's excellent wife, taking her leave of friends and relatives, as though she might never meet them more on earth; and, with an infant in her arms, accompanied by their two other little ones in his, hurrying stealthily out of their own house, in the evening's darkness, to avoid being buried beneath its ruins by an infernal mob. A goodly portion of the citizens were armed for the protection of Dr. Fussell's property. But the hell-hounds did not re-enter the town, though they were heard yelping in a distant wood. In passing a cottage, as I was going from the doctor's to my hiding-place, that night, I saw a young man rush out of the door with a rifle in his hand, his wife, as I took the woman who was standing in the doorway, to be, seeming to bid him God-speed, and pass hastily down the street. He was one of our volunteer defenders. I was half tempted to stop him, and beg his acceptance of my thanks for his humanity; for, after all, reason as we may, "instinct," which, with me, as it was with Falstaff, "is a great matter," assured me it *must* be humanity, to shoot down, like mad dogs, such infernal enemies of our race.

The present sacrifices of our New-England abolitionists, are all nothing, and less than nothing in comparison of those of our friends hereabouts.

Diverging from the direct route from Oakland to Cambridge, I delivered four lectures in Dayton, Ohio; a place infamous for its pro-slavery mobs. Here James G. Birney was mobbed; also John Rankin, a talented orthodox clergyman, who had several of his teeth knocked out; and, likewise, at a more recent period, Thomas Morris. My first three lectures were listened to with great interest, even by many who had once been mobocrats; but the last one was interrupted by a shower of stones and eggs. The meeting, however, was not broken up. The cause in Dayton has made great progress.—Generally, in Ohio, and Indiana, we have thus far been signally successful. Our four days at Oakland was a grand affair. It has delighted our hearts, causing us to "thank God, and take courage," to see the friends of freedom thronging to these conventions, lining the roads thither with their coaches and carryalls, buggies and bareonches, light wagons and lumber wagons, and occasionally looming up among them, the far-famed "Liberator." I counted four hundred and seventy horses, standing around the "Liberty Hall," in Oakland. The liberty party, in these States, we have found to be worthy of its name. Truer abolitionists one need not ask for. May I add, that I think you do the cause injustice, by holding the liberty party responsible for the sins of a few individuals belonging to it? I am sure the liberty *party* is neither "a lie" nor "a sham," how infamous soever, may have been the conduct of those who originated "the third party," in our State of Massachusetts.

Truly, yours, GEO. BRADBURN.

LETTER FROM INDIANA.

CAMDEN, JAY COUNTY, Sept. 19th, 1843.

The anti-slavery public at the East, have been kept informed, to some degree, as to the progress of one series of the "Hundred Conventions" in the West. To this information they are entitled, both from the interest which they feel in this movement, and because a large portion of them are, by their contributions, strictly concerned in its progress. The large circulation of the Standard, seems to make it a proper medium for occasional communication with the eastern abolitionists, who will overlook, I hope, the want of a better correspondent, who, by the by, can only snatch time for writing, from the intervals for rest, in their interest in the actions of their agents.

Our second convention in Indiana, has just closed in the little village from which I date this letter. The first was held at Cherry Grove, in Randolph county, where there is a neighborhood of a few Quaker farmers, gathered around a little Quaker meeting-house, placed on a secluded, but picturesque hill-side, in the midst of "God's first temples,"—the primeval western forest, the gothic groves,—on which the devastating hand of man has never yet been laid. Newport, the head-quarters of Indiana anti-slavery, is about eight miles distant. In that town the Quakers have divided on anti-slavery grounds, within the past year, and are already known by distinguishing appellations, as the anti-slavery Friends, and the *Bodyites*. James Monroe gave a lecture there the evening before the convention convened at Cherry Grove, and, that with the fame of Remond, brought many of the Friends who have returned to the principles of the founders of their sect, to the meeting. A session of two days was held, in which the best spirit prevailed. The question of abstinence from slave labor produce, in which the Friends of that neighborhood take a deep interest, was canvassed, and Israel French, Daniel Puckett, and Mrs. Reynolds, engaged in the discussion. Israel French was our first host in Indiana, and it is no more than common justice to him, to Jacob Hockett, of Newport, and John Johnson, of Cherry Grove, to say that the agents of the Massachusetts and American Societies, have received from them the same warm reception, which has everywhere awaited them in the West. A good impression was produced, we have reason to think, by the meetings, as we heard of several new converts before we left. Not one of the least interesting incidents to us, was the presence, on the second day, of Mr. Mendenhall, the man whom Henry Clay, in the true spirit of southern chivalry, told "to go home and mind his own business," when a respectful petition was offered, asking the candidate for the presidency of this republic, to cease to be a tyrant.

Joseph Thornburgh, a Friend, brought us to Camden, over the worst road I ever traveled. We have had a three-day's meeting, all the time crowded by an intelligent and interested audience. On the second day I rode a dozen miles, and back, to give a lecture at Portland, the county seat. A mob was apprehended, but the mobocrats, or their leaders, had all gone to a more "appropriate sphere,"—a camp-meeting. The zeal displayed by one of these gentry at a recent meeting, deserves honorable mention. He had, it is said, but a single cent in the world, and he used that in the purchase of eggs, to pelt the lecturer. Eggs being three cents a dozen, he bought four, and used them. Some of his ill-disposed neighbors insinuate that he saved the cent by stealing the eggs, but that no doubt is a libel. The Church and State were thoroughly discussed at Camden. The people gathered in, as they do to all our conventions in these small places, in sparsely populated countries, from considerable distances. Sunday was our best day, and we held meetings, morning, afternoon, and evening. This community is made up chiefly of Friends, (Hicksites,) and among them some true-hearted abolitionists. Benjamin Winde, in whose hospitable house we find a pleasent home, the Davis's, and some others, are wielding an influence, which has made itself felt already, and will yet revolutionize this section of country. There is more than one man here who is ready to test the constitutionality of the cruel laws of this State which forbid giving succor to the fugitive; and many a man who sets them openly at defiance.

I had intended, before this, to have sent to one of the eastern papers a brief account of the Oakland meeting, and had hoped to have had room on this sheet, but some one more able, perhaps, has done so. The last convention held by ourselves in Ohio, deserves a passing notice, previous to the Oakland meeting. It was at Utica. A leading whig of that place came out in opposition to us. He occupied a whole morning in answer to James Monroe, using with some ability, all the stereotyped objections to the anti-slavery movement, and winding up with a long tirade against the abolitionists, as pursuing the same course, and having the same end in view, as the French Jacobins. James replied to him in the afternoon. He took up the speech of his opponent, point by point; every argument and assertion was replied to; everything relevant or irrelevant was touched upon; nothing was left unexamined,—no sophistry remained undiscovered,—no misrepresentation unexposed. The wide range taken by the general, gave "ample scope and verge enough" to our friend to use all his power of wit, and argument, and opportunity to pour out anti-slavery truth for nearly three hours, in a way that made the poor wight who had ventured to break a lance with him, bite the dust, smite with the home-thrusts and downward, heavy strokes of the young knight. It was one of the most interesting meetings I ever attended, and will not be soon forgotten by the people of Utica, and probably never by the doughty champion of pro-slavery.

I remain truly, &c.
SIDNEY HOWARD GAY.

The Anti-Slavery Standard.

NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, OCT. 19, 1843.

THE TENTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE FORMATION OF THE AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

On the *fourth of December*, 1833, the American Anti-Slavery Society was formed by delegates from ten States, assembled at Philadelphia. At the last meeting of the society, held at New-York, May 9th, it was

"Resolved, That a special meeting of the American Anti-Slavery Society be held in the city of Philadelphia, on the 4th day of December next, being the tenth anniversary of its formation; and that the executive committee, and the members generally, be urged to use all necessary measures to procure a numerous and enthusiastic gathering of the abolitionists of the whole country, to celebrate the completion of the first decade of the national association."

The state of the cause and the affairs of this society are such as to require this meeting, independently of the exalted feelings, the happy associations, and moral advantages connected with it. There never was a time when abolitionists, who still stand upon the platform erected on the occasion which it is proposed to celebrate, were doing so little, in proportion to the demand of the public mind, as at present. Moreover, a question is now stirred, apparently in desperate earnest, by the slaveholders, which, if pressed, will involve the crisis in the fate of American slavery. That crisis is very likely to come, before our next ordinary meeting.

The Executive Committee of the American Anti-Slavery Society do therefore, in pursuance of the above resolution, issue this call to all members and auxiliaries of this society, and to all friends of genuine freedom who are disposed to co-operate upon the principles of our constitution, to meet at the city of Philadelphia, on *Monday, the fourth day of December next, at* 10 *o'clock*, in the forenoon, at such place as may be hereafter designated.

By order of the Executive Committee.
JAMES S. GIBBONS, *Chairman.*

TEXAS.

There has been a peculiar difficulty of doing our duty to the abolitionists and to the country, in dealing with this subject, by reason of the constantly recurring necessity of alarming the country, without its being absolutely demonstrated or demonstrable, that genuine cause of alarm in every instance existed. The policy of the South has been so secret and so subtle, that unless an alarm were sounded in part upon suspicion, it would have been too late to sound at all. But we fully believe that it has in no instance been causelessly done, although *events* have not verified the existence of danger, and made it palpable to the dullest sense. The forecast of the patriot defrauds him of the meed of patriotism; but it is the part of patriotism to think nothing of that. The *true* prophet prevents his own fulfillment. The "wolf" would have been upon the woolly flock, had he not been warned by the cry of "wolf" that he was detected, and hastened to hide himself again among the stunted pines of the old Eastern shore. But he can't be quiet, he must have *flesh*; he has grown ravenous by being so often balked, and having learnt craft by experience, he now comes in *sheep's clothing*. Hear him persuade the simple creatures that *his* interests are *theirs*, and that it will be good for them to take to the wild woods with him, and herd with "beasts of prey:"

WASHINGTON, September 24, 1843.

To Messrs. B. F. Dabney, T. W. S. Gregory, and others, committee:—

GENTLEMEN:—Yours of the 16th instant, addressed to me in Philadelphia, reached me in this city, yesterday. Nothing would give me more pleasure than to accept your very kind invitation, to partake with you and my friend, Mr. Hunter, of the public dinner you propose to give him in King William, on the 29th instant. But, I regret to say, I have been detained necessarily so long from home and business, by family affliction, that it will not be in my power to enjoy the pleasure which I know I should feel in a short interchange of sentiments with the "democratic citizens" of your county.

I shall assuredly continue to oppose every measure in Congress deemed by me "detrimental to the whole country," and particularly those obviously injurious "to that section in which we live." From the movements of Great Britain abroad, particularly on the relations of Mexico and Texas, and of the latter to the United States, and from combinations of political abolitionists—for they are divided now into political and religious—at home, I foresee the most imminent dangers to our Southern institutions, tending fearfully and certainly to the subversion of rights founded and established by the federal constitution, and, of course, to a violent breach, or the destruction, I know not which, of that constitution itself. The foreign news is ominous. The debates in parliament, the questions and answers of Brougham and Aberdeen, openly devolp the fact, known to me for some time past, that Great Britain is interposing her colossal power between Mexico and Texas, to establish the independence of the latter on the condition of emancipation of her slaves, *with the view, as her main object, of abolishing slavery in the United States.* This presents a new and most momentous question for the democratic and American spirit of this nation to solve. It is not whether slavery shall be abolished in the North American slave States and territories, but whether the slavery, and all the other institutions of the United States shall be touched, disturbed, or interfered with, in any manner, directly or indirectly, by Great Britain, treating with third powers, against or without at least our consent, or our being even a party to the diplomacy or negotiation which disposes of our purely domestic concerns? Whilst we are contending in Virginia, that our own federal government itself has not the power to meddle with slavery in the States, territories, or districts of the Union, England is officially boasting that she is attempting to abolish it throughout the North American continent, by her intervention in the affairs of Mexico and Texas. Thus the question of slavery has become at last a *national* one, and no longer remains a sectional question. It is no longer, shall the northern fanatics, but shall foreign diplomacy or foreign arms be allowed to defraud or force us out of our rights? The northern as well as the southern democracy—aye, the northern as well as the southern *Americanism* of our people will answer this question but in one way—with one voice. North America belongs to republics, to freedom and the brave, who will defend it! Let philanthropic *kings* and *princes* have and possess the worn-out *old* world of *monarchies*, that would yoke in chains of bondage, white as well as black slaves—this new world belongs to a liberty never known to Europe, and which Europe would destroy under the very pretext of emancipating slaves! *England's philanthrophy is the love of commerce and the lust of universal dominion.* If she be allowed to interfere with African slavery in any of its relations touching our interests or institutions on this continent, how long would it be before she would control some other establishment besides slavery in our country? How long before she would have Mexico and Texas in the condition she has placed old Spain? And after we have stood supinely by and seen her avail herself of the weakness of our sister republics, exhausted by wars with each other, to interpose in their settlement of differences; how can we expect her not to take the lion's share of the spoil of this hemisphere, as she has of all the continents, and of all the isles of all the seas of the world? I dread England's rapacity. She hates the United States; we alone upon earth stand in the way of her domination; she is wise, crafty, and hypocritical, and has a party of fanatics among ourselves, composed of partly political, and partly religious, crusaders against our constitution and forms of government, to aid her power, unparalleled in the history of nations. There is but one stand to be taken, and I am for taking that stand immediately. It is the stand of Mr. Monroe, when, during his administration, the holy alliance audaciously threatened to dispose of some other American destinies. It was then that in calm and sublime dignity, he warned the crowned heads of Europe that the United States would not submit to their unauthorized interference in American affairs, either north or south of the equator. He, in effect, told Europe that *legitimacy* should not be allowed a foothold on the virgin soil of the continent of republics: That the republics of the new were united by a common instinct, against either the open or insidious aggressions of the kings of the old world: That they should not, under any pretext—and the pretext is now to abolish slavery—extend *their slavery* over any portion of American lands, laid out for a heritage of the free: That Americans of every border should be left to the regulations and disposition of their own affairs: That if the holy alliance interposed on the one hand, the United States would on the other: So I would say now to England: "You shall not interpose at all to the injury of, or interference with, our institutions in any way whatever; if you do, it shall be at your peril and cost. I will defend my own institutions, at least, against your intervention." How? Texas is "bone of our bone, flesh of our flesh." *Ver Sat. Sap.*

With thanks, gentlemen, and the wish that you will accept the subjoined toast, I am most truly,

Yours, HENRY A. WISE.

England and Mexico—Texas and the United States: Whatever we may do with slavery on this continent ourselves, no European power *shall* intrude upon its domestic relations.

Mr. Hunter, who will be recollected by our readers, as Speaker of the House in the twenty-sixth Congress, is represented to have held, on the same occasion, the following language:

"Among other things, he alluded to the movements of Great Britain in relation to Texas and Mexico. He had never made any pretensions of being imbued with a prophetic spirit; but, on the present occasion, he felt strongly tempted to risk his character as a prophet, and he accordingly prophesied that within three months he would hear that

deal on this subject, both in these columns and elsewhere, we think it best, for the present, to leave the whole to reflection.

During the last session of Congress, we had opportunities to become acquainted, more intimately than before, with the feelings, views, and plans of southern members, and of the present administration, on this subject. At the close of the session, we felt it to be our duty to lay before abolitionists and the world a full development of those plans, including a history of the prosecution of them from their origin, in the year 1829, up to the present time. The work constituted the exclusive, severe, and gratuitous labor of two months in the city of Washington. The information was derived from voluminous, and to some extent unpublished official documents, and from high official sources, both American and foreign. We had the sorrow and mortification to find that the publication was regarded by those we primarily aimed to serve, as a grand political hoax, got up for the purpose of creating a false alarm *to make whig capital of*. The principal source of the regret felt on this occasion, was that this hasty conclusion would facilitate the iniquitous and cruel designs of the enemies of freedom. We have never thought it worth while to make any reply to the imputation; and now we shall make none further, than to annex an extract from the work in question, which was published the 1st of May last, and for the contents of which the reader is referred to the advertisement of *Probus*, in another column:

"By such means was the separation of Texas from Mexico effected. It was done by intruders from the United States, a large portion of them *fugitives from justice*, and not at all by the legitimate and industrious settlers. *They* were opposed to the whole scheme, but were overborne and silenced by the calumnies, threats, intrigues, and violence of ruffians coming from afar, and organized for crime. It only remains to take the final step of attaching the province to this Union. Had it not been for the earnest and strenuous opposition of abolitionists, that would have been done before now. *There is great danger that it may still be done.* Southern statesmen, by the corrupting influences of slavery, by education and habit, become, as a general thing, thoroughly Machiavelian in character and policy. They are so secret and subtle in their management, and so unscrupulous as to means, that there is no safety for philanthropists and freemen in this contest, except in an ever-wakeful vigilance and unwearied opposition. *The greatest danger is to be apprehended at the first session of the twenty-eighth Congress.* The private declarations and correspondence of slave-members at the last session, as well as other signs, indicated the determination to make a desperate and decisive effort at the assembling of a new Congress. Meantime, the executive has taken care that at every possible point of contact with Mexico, this republic (having but a handful of slaveholders in comparison with her freemen) should be represented *by slaveholders only*. The *commander* of every vessel belonging to our Pacific squadron is from a slave State. *Commodore Jones*, who committed the outrage in California, (a preliminary step in the slavemongers' scheme of seizing that vast province,) and who now, nearly a *year* after that misdemeanor, is still in command of that squadron, is a Virginian, and a slaveholder. *General Gaines*, so well known for his *manœuvres* on and *beyond* the Texan frontier, in 1836, is now in command on the entire Mexican line. He officially avows that he will regard no line. He, too, is a Virginian, and a slaveholder. The commander-in-chief of our army is a Virginian. *Mr. Upshur*, who, as Secretary of the Navy, gave Jones his orders, and has encouraged American emigration to *California*, and *directed its harbors to be surveyed*, and who is in the habit of declaring, with oaths, that "we must and will have Texas," is a Virginian, a slaveholder, and probably a slave-breeder.—*Henry A. Wise*, a man of decided influence with the present cabinet, is from the same spot—the old Eastern Shore of Virginia, the hot-bed of slavery. President Tyler is from the same district. He is one of that numerous class of Virginia slaveholders, who has long ceased to reap from his barren acres any crop except "*the virginial*,"* a crop flourishing only in moral decay and degradation. Waddy Thompson is a *South Carolinian*, the countryman of *Poinsett*. He is employed in bullying and insulting the government of Mexico; in writing inflammatory letters, and sending false translations for home consumption, telling us that Micheltorena's despatches to his government, as published in the Mexican newspapers, "are of the most offensive character;" when it is well known that our government, on complaint of that of France, for offensive words in one of Jackson's *messages*, took the ground that a foreign government has no right to interfere with the domestic communications betwixt different officers and departments of a government. But no matter, so war capital can be made, how flagrantly we violate our own principles and all principle. The objects are war, rapine, slaughter, slave-breeding, slave-trading, and perpetual slaveholding supremacy throughout this land, and over all the people. When the *objects* proposed are such, will men, peradventure, grow scrupulous about the *means*?

We have no doubt that each of these individuals, whose slightest action now affects the destinies of the country, *considers the fortunes of himself, his family, and his State, to depend on the annexation of Texas as a slave market, and as material for slave States.*"

Since things are so, let us be up and doing! Let MEMORIALS AGAINST THE ANNEXATION OF TEXAS FLOOD THE CAPITOL! Representatives and senators may spurn them, but they will not dare to disregard them. Let us not rely on foreign aid. It is true that British abolitionists are aroused to a sense of the vast importance of this subject; but they must depend upon us to give them information and warning. The responsibility of American abolitionists is therefore not divided, though their strength is doubled. Let them be vigilant and faithful, for the enemy is cunning and powerful.

* Meaning a crop growing *once in twenty years*. The term was first used in the Virginia legislature, in the debate on Nat Turner's insurrection.

DUFF GREEN'S LETTER.

On first page will be found this very peculiar document. To the intelligent and reflecting, it will disclose much that was not intended for publication. We omit comment, because we have so much comment to make.

The Commercial Advertiser of this city, says:

"We doubt not that Mr. Tyler would be quite ready, if he thought it safe, to repeat the language of President Monroe, giving it the sense and application so valiantly suggested by Mr. Wise. Was not this the real object of Mr. Green's mission. Let us see.

Mr. Green tells us, in his letter to the Boston Post, that his mission failed, partly because of Sir Robert Peel's want of ability to overcome the opposition of the landed interest in England to any modification of the corn laws; but he tells us also that a stronger obstacle to his success was the hope entertained by the English ministry of an eventual abolition of slavery in the United States, consequent upon the abolition of slavery in Texas. Mr. Green writes this with bitterness—in the tone of one mortified by the rejection of an overture on the acceptance of which he had set his heart. Did Mr. Green make *this* overture to the English ministers?

"Let Texas alone, let slavery in Texas alone, make no opposition to our acquisition of that territory, and we will give you such a treaty as you want for the benefit of your manufactures?"

We should like to know whether Mr. Green did not make this overture, authorized, or unauthorized. We believe he did, judging from his own letter and from the tone of those who may be supposed to speak the sentiments of the administration on the subject of Texas.

Mr. Wise and Mr. Hunter are specially horrified at the interference of England in the concerns of Texas—interference, the object of which, is to effect the abolition of slavery in that country. We should like to know whether the United States have any more right to interfere for the perpetuation of slavery,—for that is the evident and avowed object of the desired annexation. As a slaveholding republic our patriots have no objection to the existence of Texas as an independent country; it is for fear that slavery, the dark, detestable blot of slavery, will be effaced from her escutcheon, that makes them so eager to erase the single star from the list of national cognizances."

THE EMBEZZLEMENT OF THE EMANCIPATOR.

We find in the Kennebec Journal a letter from Charles T. Torrey, threatening the editor of that paper, and the whole human race, with prosecution for libel, for "the publication of the facts touching this transaction." Look at these men. They have not dared to allude to this subject in the Emancipator itself, lest the subscribers should become informed at last of the villainous manner in which the conveyance of our organ, and of themselves, to the politico-abolition party, was effectuated. They deny loudly that that party had the same origin, or any connection with the secession from the American Anti-Slavery Society, and they show the sincerity of this denial by applying to the moral abolition editors very vile epithets, and threatening libel prosecutions if they make historical statements respecting that event. There is one manœuvre against which we feel it a duty to protest; it is the lugging in, as a screen to Joshua Leavitt, several unimpeachable abolition names; some of which were never, so far as we know, in any way connected with his affairs, and others of which though they cannot be fully vindicated, are free from the imputation of anything sordid or corrupt. A letter from Mr. Willey, editor of the *Liberty Standard*, at Hallowell, Me. joins in Mr. Torrey's threats, calls upon Mr. Severance, of the Journal, to retract what *Edmund Quincy* has written; and adds that he (Willey) *is informed* that a compliance with this modest request will prevent a prosecution! Moreover, that the editor of the *Lowell Journal*, who republished a part of Mr. Quincy's article, "is probably waited upon already by the law." All this would be very atrocious, if it were not supremely ridiculous. Mr. Torrey threatened us with a prosecution several weeks ago, because we used the term "embezzled paper." We have not retracted, (though we should be very happy to do so if we could see the way clear,) and yet we are not prosecuted. Without bravado, we declare that we know of nothing which our political abolition friends could do more gratifying or advantageous to us than to bring a suit, and put the transaction of which we complain, on the authentic and unchangable records of the country.

In consequence of the demand for the article in the last Standard, touching the Emancipator, we have issued a "Standard Extra," containing a corrected edition of that article.

FAIR OF THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE AT NIBLO'S.—This is a rich and noble display of the products of the useful arts and industry in the United States. We would recommend to all who feel pride or interest in the success of our ingenious and enterprising workingmen, or in the multiplication of the means of health, comfort, and economy, not to lose the opportunity to visit it.

CASES OF CONSCIENCE.—In Union county, Indiana, Jonathan Swain, a Quaker, and Dr. Casterline, have refused to testify, in a case for harboring a slave, before the grand jury of the court held at the town of Liberty; the former, because he is a non-resistant, and will not consent to be *sworn* or *affirmed*; the latter because he has conscientious scruples against giving evidence respecting *property in man*.

Mr. Swain carried his Bible into court, and read authority overruling the opinion of the judge, but he was committed, and great crowds were going to the jail to see and hear him.

Anti-Slavery Items.

ET TU BRUTE?—The Boston correspondent of the *Tribune*, in giving an account of a lecture delivered before the Boston Mercantile Association by HON. LEVI WOODBURY, says:

Mr. Woodbury endeavored, as I think successfully, to show that the human race made progress in knowledge, and virtue, and that it is destined to reach a still higher point in its struggles after perfection. He contended that the proofs of this progress were imbedded in every stone of the social fabric, and that they were to be found illuminating every page of history. He broached no theories respecting the inherent goodness of human nature, while he placed Christianity and the Bible foremost among the agencies by which all true reforms have been brought about, and based his hopes for the future mainly upon their reforming energy and power. I have not space to follow him in his argument, nor even to state his positions in a consecutive form. The influence of the Press—the benevolent tendencies of the age, as manifested in opposition to the evil tendencies of War, SLAVERY, &c.—the progress of toleration—the waning power of superstition—these, and other kindred points were dwelt upon with great force and discrimination.

This "unkind cut" at "our institutions" (see Mr. Wise's letter) comes very malapropos for the humane, Christian, patriotic, and philanthropic design of exciting the North to jealous madness, general war, and unblushing villany for the propagation in Texas of a system, which John Wesley pronounced "the sum of all villanies."

SEWARD AND LIBERTY.—At a late political convention at Auburn, Governor Seward delivered an address, and uttered the following excellent sentiments. We commend them to northern politicians as deeply concerning their future well-being.

"The righteous sovereignty of our State, and the supremacy of the Constitution of the United States, are to be vindicated against the pusillanimity which would make us a party, to the accursed system of human slavery.

And, last of all, the principles of universal political equality, and universal education, essential to moral and social progress; the establishment of the great truth of the declaration of independence, that all men are born free and equal, and have an inalienable right to personal freedom and equal suffrage in free representative forms of government—to these principles the whig party in this State are pledged—these principles the whig party is destined to establish. Let us firmly maintain them. Let them be on all occasions proclaimed, and our ranks will soon be restored to their fullness of numbers, and animated with the assurance of victory."

At the late gathering of all parties and all sorts of leaders, Governor Bouck, Mr. Van Buren, &c. Mr. Seward delivered a speech which, says the Tribune, "was received with nine deafening cheers and long continued applause. After this had ceased, Mr. Webster rose and said:

Gentlemen—With the gentleman who has just now addressed you, and who has repeatedly been elected to preside over the councils of the great State of New-York, it has been my fortune to have only a general and political acquaintance. I am proud of his respect and regard. I wish him well; and I have to say to him, that whenever he shall appear among the people of New England, assembled on any occasion like this, his character, his integrity, his patriotism, his Americanism, will arouse a feeling which will shake the roof of the house where the people shall gather together. (Deafening and repeated applause.) I give you, said Mr. Webster, advancing towards Governor Seward, and extending to him his hand, which was heartily shaken across the table, *I give you the right hand of American fellowship! May this great Empire State, and our New England confederacy, ever value and regard the sentiments and character of* WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

HORRORS OF THE SLAVE TRADE.—The Portuguese schooner Esperanza, of 44 tons, has been condemned by the mixed commission court, and broken up for sale, agreeably to our treaty with Portugal. Her instructions contain a tail of horror, requiring no varnishing to render it a romance. She was commissioned for the coast of Africa, for the Mozambique, and with a crew of ten men, and provision for fifteen days (!!!) was to take in 220 slaves, or if small bales—so the slaves are termed—250! and easily packed in the hold of a vessel of 44 tons, with a height of *thirty-two inches!*—ay, INCHES! between the slave, or under, and the upper deck! Manacles and chains were on board to the number of 900 for another cargo. And with provisions for *fifteen days*, with this frightful freight—this cargo of human misery, to cross the wide Atlantic—to traverse at a bird's flight nearly 4,000 miles.

Suppose calms or adverse winds or storms occurred; suppose the voyage was delayed for twenty days; to no port dare the slave ship run; from no vessel dare she seek for assistance—250 human beings, without water or food, crammed into a space not high enough to sleep when lying down in one position, for twenty days and nights, in a hold fetid with their own filth, without ventilation, with a putrid and foul atmosphere, on a deck thirty-two inches from the ceiling. Can any fiction, any romance, portray what might have been the bitter agony—the torture of these Africans? A slave can be purchased for ten bars of baft, or ten pieces of blue cloth—say twenty shillings, and will fetch at Brazil, $480, or often £120; the immense profit renders the slave-traders regardless of human life—one slave in every ten, if brought to Cuba or Brazils, yields an ample return; and anxious as our cruisers are to check this wretched traffic, the western coast of Africa is too vast and extensive for the fleet employed to watch it.—*Naval and Military Gazette.*

IMPORTANT TO NORTHERN MEMBERS OF CONGRESS.—From a letter of Gerrit Smith's Washington correspondent:

"Through the public prints, I sometimes hear from you, in connection with the great cause that has so long engrossed you, in favor of the African race. So far as this city is a theatre of action, I apprehend no very auspicious results are to be expected from the next Congress. But I think I can point out one mode in which, *perhaps*, you and your friends may be enabled to deal a blow in behalf of the oppressed. The last charter of our city was granted in 1820, for twenty years, and till the further order of Congress; and as the term has expired, we are now the mere tenants at will, of Congress. This charter is in many respects imperfect, and various efforts have been made to renew and improve it. It imposes many restraints upon the colored population, makes odious distinctions between them and the white, and gives to the petty magistrates and police officers an arbitrary power over them, which the spirit of liberty forbids to be exercised upon the nobler race.

The charter will, I think, be passed at the next session; if it is, here are topics which cannot fail to be mooted, and questions may be started which no ingenuity of gag-men can blink.

Is not Mr. —— elected to the House of Representatives? If so, though he may not introduce and discuss abolition petitions, he may, perhaps, find something equally racy and pertinent in our local law to discuss."

Married,

On the 7th ultimo, at Friends' meeting, Owl Creek, Ohio, JACOB LUKENS MITCHENER to LYDIA COATES.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Foreign.

[*By the Acadia and Great Western.*]

GREAT BRITAIN.

Some sensation has been caused by the report of an alledged criminal intimacy between Lord Cardigan and Lady W. Paget. The Limerick Chronicle says, that Lord Cardigan denies most emphatically the charge of dishonor toward Lady Paget, and says he will show on the trial which her husband has instituted, that there is a foul conspiracy against him and Lord W. P. It is said that a man was placed under the sofa, who has given the information which has led to the unfortunate imputation.

A portion of the English press has given currency to a report that Sir Robert Peel was seriously indisposed. There is no foundation whatever for the statement. Sir Robert Peel is in the full enjoyment of health.

The French government mail steam-packet Darien, of 1,100 tons and 500 horse power, was launched at Cherbourg, on Sunday. This vessel is to form one of the line of French, West India, and North American packets.

A splendid river, already traced 130 miles, and said to extend 400 more, has been discovered by Lieut. Christopher, on the coast of Africa, to the northward of the Jub, and named Haines river.

Col. William Nicol Burns, the second son of the poet, has lately returned to Dumfries, after an absence of thirty-four years.

Louis Phillippe is about to form a collection at Eu, of thirty pictures, to be entitled the Victoria gallery, each of which is to represent some scene connected with the visit of Queen Victoria.

On the 5th instant a duel with swords took place on the banks of the Neckbar, between Prince Napoleon Bonaparte, and Count Laroche Pouchin, a general in the service of Lucca. Both combatants were slightly wounded.

Victoria's Visit to Belgium.—On the 12th, the queen and Albert, embarked again on board the royal steam yacht for Ostend, on a visit to the King of the Belgians, and arrived there on the 13th, being received with great pomp and joy by the king and queen.

The correspondent of the London Chronicle describes the preparations for the reception of the queen at Ostend:—

"In the course of the forenoon on Monday, the municipal bellman made proclamation that her majesty the Queen of Great Britain was expected to do the good city of Ostend the honor of a visit on Wednesday afternoon; and at the same time enjoined the inhabitants to do honor to their illustrious visitor and themselves, on the occasion, by setting their houses in order, and cleansing the streets; which, sooth to say, on ordinary occasions stand particularly in need of cleansing.

The hint was acted upon with an alacrity which did credit to all parties. All the washer-women and scavengers were immediately up in arms; pumps and mops were called into active service; and in the course of a few hours, the whole face of the town, streets, conduits, houses, windows and all, was so clean, that we are sure it could not have recognized itself again. Many of the public buildings, indeed, went to the expense of being newly whitewashed or yellow-ochred; among which must be especially mentioned the Maison de Ville, (townhall,) both because, in the words of the guide-book, it is "le seul edifice remarquable" which the town contains, and because it is destined to honors which no public edifice in Belgium has ever yet enjoyed, in the presence of a reigning British monarch at dinner within its walls."

The same writer gives a pleasing account of the manner in which King Leopold holds intercourse with his subjects:—

"Nothing, in fact, can be more free from restraint and ceremony than the whole course of his majesty's proceedings in this town; and yet, judging from what I saw this evening, he suffers nothing thereby in the respect and esteem of his subjects. I was walking along the port at a quarter to seven o'clock, when I perceived his majesty, with the queen leaning on his arm, issuing on foot, through a covered way leading from the town to the esplanade by the sea shore. At the distance I stood I only recognized the actual rank of the illustrious promenaders by the fact of an officer of the artillery, (his majesty's aide-de-camp,) and a single royal footman, in undress livery, and carrying an extra shawl in case the queen should need it, following their majesties."

The queen and prince visited Bruges, Brussels, and Ghent, and arrived at Antwerp on the 19th of September, by rail-way, accompanied by King Leopold and his queen. Her first visit was to the cathedral, and the London papers take care to inform their readers that while the Belgian queen knelt and whispered a short prayer, Queen Victoria was engaged in the inspection of the carved work upon the prebendal stalls.

After this came a grand procession, a visit to the recently erected statue of Rubens, and finally dinner at the palace. The town was illuminated at night.

At one o'clock on the 20th the queen embarked on board the royal yacht, which had preceded her to Antwerp, and arrived at Woolwich on the 21st, and proceeded at once to Windsor.

Ireland.—Mr. O'Connell had another monster meeting at Loughrea, County Galway, on the 10th of September, Sunday. The queen's speech was the main topic of his address on this occasion, but he said nothing worthy of particular note except perhaps the following:—

"If they had the repeal of the union, they would get rid of the incubus of the Church—each man would pay his parson as he paid his tailor or lawyer. They would not have to pay the Trenches. (Groans.) He wished he had time to speak about their landlords. Lord Clancarty was guilty of a cruel violation of conscience in compelling his tenants to send their children to his schools to be taught the doctrines of a religion which their parents believed to be untrue. (Groans.) Lord Clonbrock was equally guilty of a violation of conscience in compelling his Roman Catholic laborers to work on holydays.

His parliament, he said, was speedily forthcoming.

"Believe me, my friends, that if you follow my advice, the day is not far distant when you shall have your parliament restored in Ireland. I am working the plan out. I have it in detail. I will have this protective society of three hundred sitting before Christmas, and I hope to be able to give you as a New Year's gift, a parliament in College Green. [Cheers.] People of Ireland, you deserve it. Brave, noble minded people of Ireland, you deserve it. Faithful, religious, moral, temperate, people of Ireland, you deserve to be a nation, and you shall be a nation. [Much cheering.] The Saxon stranger shall not rule you. Ireland shall belong to the Irish, and the Irish shall have Ireland." [Hurrah.]

He explained that he was preparing his parliament to be ready for use in case of accidents—

"He was making arrangements to have his parliamentary scale complete and ready against accidents; for who could calculate how soon they might have their parliament? Let England be involved in any awkward dilemma with one of the states of Europe—let any other country on the face of the earth attack her, and in twenty-four hours they would have their own parliament. Ireland had his plan before it, and he was going on with it. He hoped that every town mentioned in his scheme would furnish two persons to act as repeal wardens, for the purpose of enumerating voters. When that was done, he would call his protective society of three hundred Irish gentlemen about him. More than one member of parliament had offered himself as a member of this society already. He would proceed cautiously and deliberately, with an eye to the breakers ahead, and with a full knowledge of the shoal water, steering the bark of Irish liberty through every danger, till it should reach in safety the port of repeal."

At a subsequent meeting of the repeal association, Mr. O'Connell produced an immensely long address to the British empire, setting forth the grievances of Ireland, which of course was adopted, with loud acclamations.

At the meeting of the Repeal Association, September 18, a Mr. Connor offered the following resolution:—

"That until the national rights of self-legislation in the possession of our own parliament, and of a valuation and perpetuity of his farm to the tenant, we repealers shall pay no rent, county cess, rent charge, tithe, poor rates, or any other charge out of land."

This called forth a very indignant rebuke from John O'Connell, the liberator not being present. He requested the mover to withdraw it, which was refused. After much confusion, hissing, and wrangling, the following resolutions, offered by J. O'Connell, were unanimously adopted.

"That this association has heard with horror and indignation the doctrines put forward by Mr. Connor respecting the payment of rent, county cess, tithes, poor rate, or rent-charge, this day, in the attempt he made to put upon the books a notice plainly and grossly illegal, and directly tending to create and encourage criminal outrage and violence throughout the country.

"That if anything can add to those feelings, it is the consideration of the time Mr. Connor has chosen for making such remarks—a time, when, in the county of Carlow, where repeal has as yet made little progress, a violent and criminal opposition to rents has, according to the public prints, already begun to manifest itself.

"That this association indignantly rejects, and refuses to insert on its books, or to allow to be for a moment entertained, Mr. Connor's motion; and that they declare that all who put forward such doctrines, and offer such advice to the people, as is contained in that motion, be either madmen or traitors to the glorious cause of repeal, to the noble people who support that cause, and old Ireland."

Wales.—The disturbances continue and increase. The malcontents have taken to burning instead of demolishing gates and houses. A woman of 70 years of age, keeper of a toll gate, was murdered by shooting, and the inquest brought in the following verdict:

"That the deceased died from the effusion of blood into the chest, which occasioned suffocation; *but from what cause, is to this jury unknown.*"

This verdict has caused great alarm, as showing that the course of justice is not to be relied on for the protection of life or property.

A great meeting of farmers, laborers, and other inhabitants of several parishes, was held on the 14th, at which, after a long discussion of their grievances, a memorial to the queen was agreed upon, setting forth their grievances, and suggesting means of remedy. The people of Wales complain, in this document, of the turnpike tolls, of the poor law, of the tithes, of excessive fees exacted by magistrates, of the irresponsible magistrates appointed, of excessive rents, and finally of parliament, which they pray her majesty to dissolve and convene a new one, better disposed to consider and relieve the burdens of the people.

Return of the Antarctic Expedition.—Captain James Ross, the commander, landed at Folkstone on the 4th of September, and on the following day, reported in person at the admiralty. He was received in the most flattering and cordial manner by the Lords of the Admiralty. This expedition, consisting of the *Erebus*, Captain Ross, and the *Terror*, Captain Crosier, sailed on the 29th of Sept. 1839. It was therefore absent four years. It appears to have been conducted in the most intelligent, spirited, and intrepid manner. The highest southern latitude they were able to reach, was 78 degrees 4 seconds. Here they met a barrier of ice presenting a face of about 150 feet in height. They traced it in about the same latitude for 300 miles. This ice bluff was much higher than the tops of the masts. Beyond it, they could just discover the tops of a range of lofty mountains. They discovered many islands, and made several landings. They discovered one having a mountain, which rose 12,400 feet above the level of the sea, emitting volumes of flame and smoke. The flame was so strong as to be seen in the middle of a brilliant sunny day. Islands on which landings were made, consisted of igneous rocks. Our limits will not admit of a notice of all their discoveries. In general, the land rose in vast mountains, covered with perpetual ice and snow, and projecting huge icebergs, which are constantly breaking and rolling into the sea. These seem to be regions of the dead; no animals, no fishes, except shrimps and the finny whale, and a few of the stormy petrel. They found a white variety of this species. In latitudes less extreme, they found seals and penguins in abundance. They found it in one instance, difficult to get a footing on an island, they were encountered by such an army of penguins. The largest that they took weighed 74lbs.

The visit to Cape Horn, whither they ran from the Falkland Islands, brought them acquainted with the natives of that wild promontory. They met them on an island, not on the mainland, but a place evidently much frequented by them. They never met more than six or seven of the men together, and found them a fearless, and rather robust, active, and well-looking race. They were matchless imitators, and very dextrous thieves; had nothing to offer in barter but small pieces of skins; and were careful to prevent the appearance of their women. These were kept sedulously out of sight; and in one instance, where a party from the ships surprised two of them crouching in a concealed part, they leaped up and ran from them, screeching with terror. The "Jerdan Island" of Captain Weddell's map, was near; and upon it, as upon others, rabbits (brought from the Falkland Isles) were put ashore; and as the soil is light, and covered with grass and brushwood, they will no doubt thrive, and replenish the land. Our kind voyagers, also, on other remote shores where vessels will hereafter touch, landed rabbits, poultry, goats, and sheep, of which their future successors may reap the advantage.

The boats of the natives of the Terra del Fuego are curiously built; and their bottom ballasted with clay, on which their cooking is performed. The men, as we have said, are great mimics. One of our officers danced and sung Jim Crow to a set of them; and a Fuegian immediately, to the great entertainment of the ships' crews, copied both dance and song; the first to perfection, and the last so well that it was thought he pronounced every absurd word whilst he jumped Jim Crow!

Among the happy returns, we cannot conclude without mentioning the pretty kitten sent on board the Erebus just before starting, and which we declared to be a "polecat." It has certainly become one, with a thick, rich fur, as if the antarctic seasons had agreed with it. There is also a goat, shipped at Van Dieman's Land, which has stood all the hardships of three years' *icing*. They are now animals of considerable interest; and, like their commanders, we are glad to observe they give themselves no airs about it!

The expedition made a great number and variety of observations of magnetic phenomena, which will be of great value. The specimens in natural history manifest the vast diligence, patience, and research of the scientific corps, as the constant good order, harmony, and health of the crew, do the ability, courage, attention, and fidelity of the officers.

Some criticisms are indulged in by the British navigators and writers, upon the discoveries or supposed discoveries of the French and Americans in their recent expeditions, upon which we have no means of forming a judgment. We shall regret if our English brethren have tarnished the glory which this admirable and bravely-conducted expedition has acquired, by anything mean or illiberal towards competitors of other countries.

We hope that the results of all these expeditions will soon be submitted to the public in the United States.

SPAIN

The Barcelonians are at civil war with the new rulers of Spain. A supreme junta is established in the city, which exercises sovereign power. A new party in favor of this movement is also making head in the country under Gen. Amather. It is rumored that the government at Madrid has applied to Louis Phillippe for an armed intervention.

[If there is any interference, it will probably be by all the powers to the old quintuple treaty, viz: Great Britain, France, Austria, and Prussia.]

Fort Monjuich opened a cannonade upon the city, on the 7th of September.

The election of the new cortes was to take place about the middle of September.

Espartero carried with him, as the newspapers alledge, the military chest, containing $1,000,000.

Symptoms of insurrection in favor of Espartero, have appeared among the people of Madrid. One regiment rose and killed several of their officers; but they were quelled, and five sergeants, two corporals, and one soldier, tried by court martial, and shot. Gen. Narvarez at first ordered the regiment to be decimated, and took *sixty* by lot for execution. It was afterwards determined to have an investigation; the effect of which was, that *twelve* were convicted, not one of whom was included in the sixty taken by lot. Four of the twelve were sentenced to imprisonment.

The supreme junta of the insurgents of Barcelona declares in favor of Isabel, but of a central junta till she is of age, according to the constitution. They have issued a decree, declaring Gen. Prym, captain-general of Catalonia, a traitor. The president of the junta, Col. Baiges, had been killed in an encounter with the troops of Prym.

The copious extracts from Spanish papers, given in the *Noticioso de Ambos Mundos*, published in this city, have put us in possession of the causes and the order of events in Spain. The reason assigned for the new insurrection is, that the party in power has violated the constitution which they promised strictly to observe.—The following translation, from one of the Barcelona proclamations, contains a summary of the charges against the present government:

"The ex-Lopez ministry said in its programme, '*the constitution strictly observed*;' and they have declared martial law in some places, and disarmed battalions of the free militia; they have proclaimed the queen of age; they have dissolved town and city governments, and appointed substitutes according to their caprice; they have dissolved the senate, and decreed that it be replaced in *totality*; they have levied taxes without a law of the Cortes; they have decreed a levy of 25,000 men, without consulting the nation; and they have dissolved the assemblies of the provinces, and replaced them with corrupt men. And is this to observe the constitution?"

One great absurdity the government at Madrid has certainly committed. They have proclaimed the queen of age before her time, but have not permitted her to take the government, as she ought by the constitution to do, when really of age. They wanted a cover for their usurped authority. The Barcelonians affirm that those men promised to establish a *central junta* until the queen was of age—a kind of authority well known in Spain in cases of invasion, interregnum, and anarchy—but that they have refused to fulfill the promise, because they wish to monopolize power.

Gerona, Mataro, Saragossa, and Seville, were reported to have adhered to the new *pronouncment* of Barcelona. It is too soon to say what the result may be. The insurrection certainly looks formidable.

PORTUGAL.

The Lisbon correspondents of the London journals represent the kingdom as in a very fit state for political explosion, if not on the very verge of one. The course of events in Spain appears to have had a sympathetic effect on the adjoining country; and the downfall of Espartero is said to have resuscitated projects of revolution in the minds of the disaffected. It would seem, too, that Don Miguel has thought the time propitious for a renewed attempt to gain possession of the throne from which he was expelled some years ago. A manifesto, signed by a person in London professing to be his agent, had found its way into the Portuguese journals. Don Miguel is said to have many partisans, and the people are generally alledged to be eager for a change. Discontent is said to be very prevalent, mainly induced by the heavy taxation to which all classes are subjected.

Espartero, on his way to England, touched at Lisbon, and asked permission to land and reside there. The cabinet assembled, and a majority were opposed to granting him leave. They however determined that he might land, and repose himself for some days. He replied, that he would not set foot on their soil.

The manifesto above mentioned, was printed in London. It is dated June 24th, and sets forth the constitutional and administrative principles on which his *majesty*, Don Miguel, is disposed to govern, if he should have a chance. These are, the revival of the ancient cortes of Lamego, the ancient tribunals and magistrates, which he says have been deprived of the respective attributes by the ambition and usurpation of ministers, for more than a century. The government to be restored practically to the footing on which it was in the time of Don Pedro II. This king died in 1706. Miguel promises oblivion to all offenses and dissensions; to restore the credit of the state by economy, (of which he says the sovereign should set an example in his own expenditure,) and thus to relieve the people from oppressive taxes. This proclamation is signed by an agent of Miguel. It does not appear where he himself is.

ABOLITIONISTS, PAY YOUR DEBTS!

The Executive Committee of the American Society have adopted the ONE DOLLAR PLAN, for the special purpose of paying the debt, for which partial provision only was made at the late annual meeting.

The question is now to be answered—*Does the American Anti-Slavery Society number twenty-five hundred members, who are able to pay One Dollar each, for the payment of its debt?* If so, we shall soon be an honest society. If not, we shall soon cease to be a society at all. Our operations cannot be continued, if we cannot go upon the cash system.

Friends of the Society are requested to act as agents in their respective localities, and to collect without delay, as much as they can, and remit to the Treasurer.

PAYMENT RECEIVED.

	Amount previously acknowledged,	$273
274	James Taylor, Walpole, Mass.	1
275	William Ramwell, "	1
276	J. R. Engley, "	1
277	Rev. Henry Giles, Southboro, Mass.	1
278	Wm. French, South Kingston, R. I.	1
279	Daniel N. Haskell, Boston,	1
280	George LeRow, Staten Island,	1
281	A friend, New-York City,	1
282	D. L. C. "	1
283	Dr. Gregg, Dedham, Mill Village, Mass.	1
284	Wm. B. Oliver, Lynn, Mass.	1
285	W. W. Brown, Buffalo, N. Y.	1
286	Parmelia Keese, Peru, N. Y.	1
287	Willets Keese, "	1
288	Anna Keese, "	1
289	Samuel Keese, "	1
290	George Pickering, Philadelphia,	1
291	Elijah Lewis, Chester co. Pa.	1
292	John Bernard, " "	1
293	Sydney Mendenhall, " "	1
294	Wm. Way, " "	1
295	Thomas Hamor, " "	1
296	Thomas Hamor, jr. " "	1
297	R. A. Lamborne, " "	1

TREASURER'S RECEIPTS

For the week ending 10th mo. (Oct.) 14th, 1843.

Received for the Standard—The following persons have each paid $2: Dr. J. F. Flagg, Boston; William Cuddeback, Poplar Ridge, N. Y.; John Alsop, Levana, N. Y.; J. Beatie, Sherwood's Corners, N. Y.; William French, South Kingston, R. I.; Daniel N. Haskell, Boston; Joseph Robbins, Millbury, Mass.; John Unthank, New Garden, Ia.; Sarah Wilcox, Gilsum, N. H.; Thomas Rogers, Port Leyden, N. Y.—Total $20.

Mary K. Kimble, Plymouth, Mass. $1; F. G. Shaw, Boston, $5; Jemima Hammond, Flushing, L. I. 75 cts; M. A. Cartland, Lee, N. H. $5; Rev. Henry Giles, Southboro, Mass. $3; H. B. Sherman, Rochester, 25 cts.; Aaron Baker, Sherwoods Corners, N. Y. $1; S. White, do. $1 25; William De Wolf, Mohawk, N. Y. $1; Daniel Brewer, Taunton, Mass. $10; Joseph Michael, N. Y. City, 50 cts; Jane Gowdy, Xenia, Ohio, $3. The following persons, Peru, N. Y. have each paid $1 67: Mary Smith, Oliver Keese, John H. Barker, and P. B. Watson. N. M. Baird, Washington county, Pa. $1.—Total $39 43 cents.

Donations.—John Keese, Peru, N. Y. 32 cents.

ISAAC T. HOPPER, *Treasurer.*

NOTICES.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE RHODE ISLAND STATE ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

The eighth annual meeting of the Rhode Island State Anti-Slavery Society will be held in Providence, commencing on Wednesday, November 8, at 10 o'clock, a. m. and will probably continue in session two or three days. It will undoubtedly be a meeting of great interest, and a large attendance from all parts of the country is earnestly solicited. AMARANCY PAINE, Sec'y.

CENTRAL NEW-YORK ANTI-SLAVERY FAIR.

It is with the most joyful expectancy that the committee of women of the Central New-York Anti-Slavery Society, in conformity to the resolution adopted last spring, issue the call for the Fair to be held during Christmas and New-Year's season.

The success of our Syracuse Fair, through which we have been enabled to throw into the hands of our executive committee the means for sustaining an able advocate of the rights of humanity, in his arduous labors, encourages us to renewed efforts, that we may, if possible, instead of sustaining one, raise the means of sustaining four or five efficient agents, who, in conjunction with others, shall go forward with the deep plough of reform, and the seed wheat of humanity, and in a short space shall make this slavery-cursed desert of America bloom and blossom like the rose, with the flowers of mercy, truth, and justice. What heart shall be found in Central New-York, that will beat no warm response to the call for help! Will not every town, yes, every neighborhood, form its sewing circle, and send or bring up their contributions at the time appointed? Will not the free farmers bring from their stores, which God's bounty has so lavishly bestowed upon them? Will there be found an artisan who can withhold his or her gift from the slave's store, on Christmas week? We confidently expect great help. Persons wishing to contribute by sending unmade articles, bits of silk, muslin, calico, or gingham, will confer a favor by sending them soon, addressed to one of the Utica committee—place of deposit, No. 49 Fayette street.

The proceeds of this Fair will be appropriated as specified, to the dissemination of anti-slavery light and truth; thus arousing a nation to feel its own responsibilities and moral might.

Mrs. Fanny Skinner,
" Ann Lightbody,
" Mary Peckham, } Utica.
" Paulina S. Wright,
Eveline Storms,
" Elizabeth Russell, Syracuse.
" Mary Springstead, Cazenovia.
Miss Abigail Mott, Albany.
" Jenette Brown, Oppenheim.
Mrs. Eveline Ryder, Litchfield.
" Green, Winfield
Miss Laura Turner, Bridgewater.
Mrs. Sarah Van Epes, Vernon.

ANTI-SLAVERY SEWING SOCIETY FAIR.

We invite the attention of the public to the second fair of the Western New-York Anti-Slavery Sewing Society, to be held 22d of 2d month, (February) next, the avails of which are designed for the dissemination of truth on the subject of slavery, and to enlighten public opinion as

Poetry.

From the London Athenæum.

AN EVERY DAY PARADOY,

Or how a man lost all that he was worth by getting rich.

BY WILLIAM HOWITT.

There was a litttle village boy—
Oh! but his heart was full of joy,
Had he a stick to whittle on,
A bag of marbles and a kite,
Surely there never was delight
Like that of Johnny Littleton.

But time flew on—a boy no longer,
Up he grew, taller, stouter, stronger,
And then you would admire;
For he had made a splendid marriage,
And he rode in a shining carriage—
John Littleton, Esquire!

No doubt you think this very grand,
But I must make you understand—
A very different case;
Though shrewdest heads might not have found,
Had they surveyed this great man round,
Misfortune in his face.

And yet he was most sad—for riches
Have something in them that bewitches,
And fills with large pretenses;
Whilst, like a terrible disease,
They rob us of our mirth and ease,
Our faculties and senses.

And this was now his case; for he
Had lost his sight; he could not see
Some things, however nigh:
The friends and playmates of his youth—
He could not see them, though, in truth,
Some stood full six feet high.

And then his hearing went—oh! none
Had ears so quick as *little* John
For neighbors in their need;
But now, if sorrow cries and roars,
What hope to pierce a dozen doors,
And ears most deaf indeed?

And soon he lost his common sense;
Puffed up with most absurd pretense,
He hoped abroad to find
Each better man in poorer case,
Bow down unto the dust his face—
He was out of his mind.

His peace of mind expired in glooms,
He built a house of many rooms—
Of many, and most grand:
But through them all he sought in vain;
He could not find his peace again,
In all his house and land.

Next, memory wavered and withdrew,
The more estate and body grew,
Still grew his memory thinner;
Until he even could not tell,
Without the good resounding bell,
His common hour of dinner.

So, on his house-top it was hung,
And loudly, duly it was rung,
To summon him to dine;
As well as that the poor might be
Assured, as they were drinking tea,
That he was drinking wine.

Alas! what mattered wine, or food?
Oh! but he was in different mood,
By his own mother's door,
With porringer of milk and bread;
And now his appetite had fled;
And it returned no more.

No! not though dishes did abound;
Though powdered lacqueys stood around,
In jackets quaintly dressed;
With scarlet collar and scarlet wrist,
And buttons stamped with a great beast—
John's true armorial crest.

This beast he on his trinkets wore;
On harness; on his carriage-door;
And on his sealed letters;
Upon his bed, upon his chair;
This beast was figured everywhere—
A beast in golden fetters.

Lost eye and ear, lost heart and health;
Good name; good conscience; save his wealth,
What loss could still befall?
Alas! to crown the dismal whole,
He died!—'tis feared he lost his soul—
The heaviest loss of all!

STANZAS WRITTEN BY THE SEA SIDE.

BY MISS JEWSBURY.

One evening as the sun went down
Gilding the mountains bare and brown,
I wan lered on the shore;
And such a blaze o'er ocean spread,
And beauty on the meek earth spread,
I never saw before!

I was not lonely: dwellings fair
Were scattered round and shining there:
Gay groups were on the green
Of children, wild with reckless glee,
And parents that could childlike be,
With them and in that scene.

And on the sea, that look'd of gold,
Each toy-like skiff and vessel bold
Glided, and yet seemed still;
While sounds rose in the quiet air,
That mingling made sweet music there,
Surpassing minstrel's skill!

The breezy murmur from the shore,—
Joy's laugh re-echoed o'er and o'er,
Alike by sire and child,—
The whistle shrill,—the broken song,—
The far-off flute notes lingering long,—
The lark's strain rich and wild.

I looked, I listened—and the spell
Of music and of beauty fell
So radiant on my heart,
That scarcely durst I really deem
What yet I would not own a dream,
Lest dream-like, it depart.

'Twas sunset in the world around;
And, looking forward, so I found
'Twas sunset in the soul;
Nor grief, nor mirth, were burning there,
But musings sweet, and visions fair,
In placid beauty stole.

But moods like these the human mind,
Though seeking oft may seldom find,
Or finding, forced to stay;
As dews upon the drooping flower,
That having shone their little hour,
Dry up—or fall away.

But though all pleasures take their flight,
Yet some will leave memorials bright,
For many an after year;
This sunset, that dull night will shade,
These visions, which must quickly fade,
Will half-immortal memory braid
For me when far from here?

Miscellany.

From the Democratic Review.

THE MAN THAT KILLED A SPIRIT—AN IRISH LEGEND.

BY FLORENCE M'CARTHY.

[The reader will guess, that the evil spirit, which could be killed only at one blow, is an old acquaintance of Father Mathew's.]

Yis—ye may laugh, but it's truth I'm telling yees—I seen a man that killed a spirit! And it's often and often I heerd him tell the story himself on my own father's flure. Och, by this and by that! there's not a word of a lie in it, and the man that did it was Tom Malloy. May be yees wouldn't mind him, for he was an ould man, and laid under the green sod, whin I was but a bit of a thing, not far past seventeen, and that's many a long year agone,—but this was the way of it.

You see Tom Malloy was once young, and troth, by all accounts, there wasn't a wilder devil in the whole kingdom. Thim was wild times to be sure, and it was rather a credit than the contrair, to be up to all kinds of devilitry; and so Tom Malloy wouldn't be behind the best, that is the worst, in all the pranks and divarsions that was setting forrard. If there was a fight at a fair, sure Tom was in the thick of it, laying about wid his thorn stick, and bating the world before him. If there was a race or a fox-hunt in the country, oh, who but Tom, to be sure, must ride the crack horse, or folly on wid the hounds. Och! he was the nate rider and the powerful; there wasn't the horse in all Ireland, and after that av coorse ye may say in all the world, that he'd be afeared to back. It was always a great strife among the gentry, which of 'em should get Tom to ride for 'em, for he was sure to win the race. And thin he had such a pleasant turn, and could sing all sorts of songs, jist to suit the 'casion, wid a voice that was clear as a black-bird's, and he was so full of his jokes and his puns, that he was always a great favorite wid the wild young jantlemen, who used to come all the way from Dublin, and other furren parts in the sporting saison. More was the pity for Tom, for he grew mighty concaited, and larned all their bad ways to the back of his own; not contint wid the drinking and fightin' which kem to him naturally along wid his mother's milk, he took to bettin' and cursin' and spakin' free and disrespectful of the clargy; and left of mindin' his duties intirely, and maybe wouldn't hear mass from year's ind to year's ind,—and indeed he couldn't be worse if he'd been a lord or a marquis itself.

Well, things wint on in this way for one while, and no harm kem to Tom Malloy. He was the gayest bachelor going, and for all his bad carackter nivir wanted a partner at a dance. It wasn't one, but twenty girls would have given their eyes for him; but he only divarted himself wid their schamings, purtending to be dying in love wid one or the other of 'em, and not a word did he spake from his heart all the while. Well! well! there's many like Tom Malloy, and maybe 'twould be for their health to take warnin' by what happened him. His turn kem at last, and, contrairy-like, what must he do but fall in love in real arnest wid the only girl in the country that wouldn't look at him! Mary Delany was the purtiest, as well as the best girl in thim parts, as indeed she had the good right to be, seeing the priest was her mother's own brother. All her people were dacent, and well to do, and her father, old Murtough Delany, was a snug man, and had laid up something in bank as a portion for Mary when she'd marry;—she was all the child he had, and his heart was full of her only. It wasn't a likely thing that Murtough Delany would be consinting to the suit of sich a ne'er-do-well as Tom Malloy; and it only showed how set up he was in his own concait, to dhrame of the thing for a moment.

But dhrame of it he did, sleepin' and wakin'; and it wasn't long before he tould the same to Mary herself. Well, if he thought 'twas only askin' and havin', Mary showed him the differ, and although the color kem and wint in her face, and she spoke very mild and gentle, her words were not plasin' to Tom Malloy, for she tould him nivir to think of her more, or mintion his love agin, for that frinds was all they could ever be to each other. Well, to be sure, Tom was in a terrible takin', and if it had been his life he was pladin' for, he couldn't have said or done more. The words kem warm from his heart that time; and he looked so tindherly at her wid his handsome black eyes, and the tones of his voice were so soft and beguiling, that altogether it might have melted a harder heart nor Mary Delany's. Maybe she felt it too,—but if she did, she nivir let on to Tom, but said the same as before, only that her voice trimbled a little, and her cheek grew white as a snow-drop—and whin Tom would know the raison why, she tould him truly that 'twas all along of his bad carackter; and how it would break her father's heart if she should think to marry the likes of him; and that her uncle, the priest, had warned her agin him, time out of mind, and wouldn't be by no means plased at her keepin' his company that long even; and wid these words she bid him good night, and turned away very short, so that he couldn't see the large tears that were standin' in her eyes.

The black despair was wid Tom Malloy thin,—he was struck to the heart, and stud looking after Mary till she turned the corner, widout as much as raising his little finger, and whin he had got the last look of her, he started like a man out of a dhrame, and walked away like mad, nivir minding the road at all, but goin' through fields and bogs—and down by the ditch—any way, jist as it come. And so he got at last to the public,—troth, it came so nat'ral to him, that he could have gone there in his sleep,—and what does he do but walks into the place and calls for the raal stuff, nothing less than the potsheen itself would sarve his turn. Och! but the sound of his voice gave Mrs. Murphy a fright; and whin she handed him the drink, he glared upon her like a tiger, and clutched, not the glass, plase ye', but the whole canteen; and faix, but he nivir tuk it from his lips till he had swally'd the last dhrop.

Well, he set it down wid a thunderin' thump, and says he, "Biddy Murphy! no harm come to me this night, it's Mary Delany that's done it;" and wid that out of the house wid him, as if the whole world was at his heels, and wouldn't stop for all that could be said,—and it Hallowe'en, too, of all nights in the year. Sure they bawled afther him as loud as they could bawl, and tould him he was sartin to be deludhed wid the fairies, if nothing worse should come of it. Och, they might have saved their breath, for he was past minding sinse, if an angel had spoke it. He just turned about with an awful look, and says he:

"There's a worse divil in my own heart than I'll meet the night."

And thin he was off again before any one could stop him; and the way he wint was straight out of the town, off to the moor, where the ould stones lay—a place where the haythins used to worship in the ancient ould times, before St Pathrick, (blessed be his name!) druv thim out of it. Troth, at any time of the year it was bad to be there afther nightfall—but a Hallowe'en night! the boldest and the best might be afeared to vinture, and no shame to him. It would have taken all father Maguire's Latin, and the bishop's to the back of that, to have made a clear way through the spirits of all sorts that kem there as thick as blackberries. It was a kind of randyvoos, that's to say, an assimbling place, where they met to exult over their misdoings, the black-hearted thieves! and conthrive new mischiefs and bedivilments for the destruction of sowls and bodies. And into the middle of thim walked Tom Malloy, wid all his ignorance and his sins, and not even a good thought as a purtection. The moon was at the full, but she wouldn't be shining down bright and clear on sich a company; so she only glimmered out a pale beam or two now and thin, through the heavy black clouds, frightened like to see what they were doin', and av coorse there wasn't much light to go by—but Tom Malloy could see filling the air all about him, horrid ould witches and ghosts without any flesh on their bones, pointin' their long fingers at him, and grinnin' wid all their might, by way of showin' how glad they wor to see him, and there on the very top of the heap of stones stud the awfullest spirit he ever seed or heared of! Maybe it wasn't Satan himself, but 'twas his own twin brother. Tom shuk as if he'd the aguy, and his hair stud out straight from his head, and he struv hard to remimber a prayer; but the divil had power over him thin, and not the laste holy word would come in his mind,—nothing but oaths and curses, sich as suited the place he was in,—so out he rapped wid the biggest he knew, and indeed there wasn't many could bate him at that; and whinivir the spirits and witches, and divils heared him a swearin' at 'em, they fell to laughin' and roarin' wid fun, and shouted out his name, "Tom Malloy for ivir!" and "you'll be one of us, Tom!" just as if 'twas a mimber they wor makin' him. And some peeped into his face wid great eyes that burned like coals, and some pinched him all over wid their red-hot fingers, and more whispered in his ears their wicked invintions till he felt their fiery breath scorchin' him up. But nothing come up to the rejoicin's of the'spirit on the top of the stones: he kicked out his long legs, that wor crooked, for all the world like raping hooks, wid great claws at the ind of 'em, and held the two sides of him, jist as if he'd be afeared of breakin' in two; and as soon as he got breath to spake:

"Arrah, Tom, darling," says he, "you're the boy I'm looking for,—and only say some more of thim purty words, if ye dare, and I'll be wid ye for ivir, dear."

Well, Tom's blood was up at that, to be sure, and so he shuk his fist at the spirit, and says he, "Do ye dare me, you ould villain! here's for you, thin!"—and out they come, as fast as he could spake—och, but I wouldn't, for more nor I could mintion, tell you the laste of 'em.

Well, thin there was a greater noise than ivir; and the spirit on the top of the stones laughed out so loud that the heap trimbled undher him, and many of the great stones that had stud there since the flood, rattled down as if there was an arthquake.

"I'm wid you, Tom Malloy," says the spirit, wid the howl of a wolf, and one jump brought him upon Tom's shoulders, where he set like a mountain of lead, clutching him round the neck, till he was like to choke him. Thin all the rest of the gang jined hands and danced round 'em by the light of blue fires that started up out of the ground, and the dridful laughter begun agin. It wasn't anything like Christian fun or jollity; the most piercin' cry of grief was a joyful sound in comparison! And Tom jined in, overcome wid madness and terror, and roared and screamed till all power left him, and he sunk down on the ground, and never knew no more that night.

Whin he come to his sinses next morning, he was all alone on the bare moor, and the great heap of stones standing by the side of him, jist as if nothing at all had happened—and Tom thought in his own mind, 'twas bad dhrames he'd been havin'; but he hadn't that comfort long, for whin he stud on his feet, and thought to go home, a trimblin' tuk him, and he felt a dead weight on his shoulders, and he knew the spirit was wid him, jist as it had said. He walked off as fast as he could wid such a load, but his heart a'most died widin him, for all the while the spirit did be whisperin' in his ear all sorts of aggravatin' things; and betimes it would bring round its ugly face, right forenenst his own, wid a look of triumph that made Tom a'most ragin' mad.

From that out the spirit nivir left him. Night an' day it was by him in some shape or other, timptin', tasin', and mockin' of him, till he was most worn out wid misery. Betimes 'twould be a black dog stickin' close to his skirts, and fearin' him wid its horrid snarls; and whin he'd get beside himself like, and go to strike him down wid his stick, the divil a bit would it stir for all he could do, and down would go the stick right through it, and there'd be the black dog to the good, showin' its great teeth and laughin' ready to burst, as if 'twas the best joke in life. Thin it would be struttin' before him in the likeness of a big ould tarkey-cock, makin' Tom bile over most wid the concaited ways it tuk on itself. And so that was the way it wint on, takin' the form of some ugly bird or baste, and oftener wearin' its own hateful looks, which was hardest of all to bear, so that Tom hadn't no pace in life, but guv himself up intirely.

Och, but it was a pity of him! he that was the most light-hearted, free-spoken boy in the country, and so handsome and brisk, to be brought to such a pass! Everybody was sorry for Tom Malloy, for wid all his faults he had got a hould of people's hearts. Ye see there was nivir no maneness about Tom, and he'd go through fire and water to sarve a friend, so the whole country tuk part wid him, and put the whole blame of his trouble on Mary Delany. Poor crathur, she didn't need that to add to her distresh; for she was soft-hearted enough by natur, and whin she see the way Tom Malloy was in, it a'most fretted the life out of her.

And so days and weeks and months passed on, and Tom Malloy got thinner and thinner, and his face hadn't the laste bit of color, and his eyes, that wor once so bright, sunk deep in his head, widout any light in 'em. Most people thought he wasn't far from his ind; and the talk ran through the country, that if he should die that way, it wasn't his body only, but his precious sowl that the spirit would fly away wid. Mary Delany heared this said, for there's always plinty of folks to tell cruel things widout mindin' one's feelings at all; and it hurt her more nor all the rest. She couldn't sleep, nor take the laste rest for thinkin' of the strait the poor boy was in, all bekase of his love for her; and her grief wore her down the more, that she had to keep it all to herself; and so from thinkin' so tindherly of him, and accusing herself as the cause of his misfortin, she came to love him wid all her heart. Well, she was sittin' one morning all by herself, very sad-like, just doin' nothing at all, and the big drops rowling down her cheeks like rain, whin the door opened and in come ould Molly Malone, the wise woman, and she tuk a good look at Mary, as if she'd see right into her mind, and says she:

"It's thinkin' of Tom Malloy, you're now, Mary Delany; and whin its a'most too late, its the best blood of your heart you'd give to make him asy agin."

Mary guv a start at hearin' her very thoughts spoken, but she knew it was no use to try and hide the truth from the wise woman, so she owned it all to her, and axed, could she give her any charm that would free Tom Malloy from the spirit. It wasn't asy to refuse Mary anything when the tears stud in her blue eyes; and so ould Molly up and tould her that there was just the one chance for Tom Malloy, and that was to kill the spirit wid one stroke of a black-handled knife—only one, mind ye—druv right into the middle of its sinful heart, and left stickin' there, be sure, or the spirit would come back to life, stronger nor ivir. And she tould her beside, that 'twould be in some holy place that Tom would have to go, where he'd have power to fix the spirit right down forenenst him, and thin if he didn't put a strong heart and a steady hand till it, 'twould be no use in life to attempt it, for if he missed, he'd be in a worser condition nor he was before. So that was all ould Molly would say, but there was nivir nobody so glad as Mary; she blessed her agin and agin, and put her own bran new meriny shawl on her shoulders, besides making her a compliment of tay enough to keep the ould crathur for months; and as soon as ivir the wise woman had turned her back, Mary was off to look for a black-handled knife. It was long or she found one exact to her mind: but she got it at last, and thin she nivir rested till she come to the place where Tom Malloy was all alone wid his sorrow.

He was sittin' under an ould thorn-tree, that grew by itself on the common, a good piece from the town, wid his eyes cast on the ground, and no sign of life in him, except just now and thin, whin he'd give a sigh from the very bottom of his heart, which tould more nor words could, of the trouble he was in; and he nivir seen Mary till she had come close up to him, and wished him a "kind good evening." At the sound of her sweet voice, he riz up his eyes to her face, and his own flushed up wid surprise and joy, whin he seen the look of pity and tinderness she cast upon him, but he didn't spake nothing, only looked mournfully at her to see what she would say. So thin she told him all that the wise woman said, and she handed him the black-handled knife, and begged him for the love of his body and sowl to try to kill the spirit. But he shuk his head, and says he:

"Mary, it's no use, 'twill be well for me whin my body is quiet and still; and for my sowl I've no power to strive in any good now, Mary."

And thin he grew white as the wall agin, and his eyes opened wide, wid a sort of fright, for ye see the spirit was at him grinnin' and pointin,' and striving to come between him and Mary. Tom Malloy seed it, but Mary didn't; she only see the way Tom Malloy was in, and she wouldn't be put back from what her heart was bent upon; so she sat down beside him, and tuk his hand in hers, and, says she:

"Tom Malloy, if you can't strive for your own sake, won't you for mine? my heart will break if you don't get quit of that bad spirit."

And the tears come to her eyes, and she couldn't say no more for a minit, only just looked up in his face beseeching-like. Well, Tom felt new life come into him at her words, and the spirit disappeared whiles ivir he looked on Mary; for ye see her innocence and goodness druv it off the ground for the time—it was next to having the priest himself to the fore—and so Tom tould her, and, says he:

"Only give me hope, Mary, that if ivir I get quit of the spirit, you'll look on me as you do now, and spake to me as you do now, and I'll dare anything to plase you."

Mary didn't say nothing to that, for she wouldn't make him down-hearted by denyin' him the hope; so she only smiled very kind and gentle, and her smile soothed him more nor all she had said, and he tuk the black-handled knife and tould her he was ready that minit to do whatever she'd bid him, if 'twas to kill twinty spirits, let alone one. So thin Mary counselled him to go that very night to the ould Abbey, where the monks used to be long ago, for av coorse that would be holy ground; and she bid him get as nigh as he could to the stone crass, that was standin' there, maybe a thousand years or more, and to keep a strong heart agin the spirit, and nivir to heed its timptin's or tormentin's; and so she parted with Tom Malloy, wishing him all manner of luck, and her heart's blessin' on his endeevor.

Well, the minit she left the place, back comes the spirit upon Tom wid more spite nor ivir, and he thought it would go near to kill him wid its ragins'; thin it almost broke his heart wid its sneers and its scoffins', strivin' to set him agin Mary, and hissin' in his ear just like a snake, that 'twas makin' game of him she was, and putting all manner of doubts and misgivin's into his mind; but he nivir answered a word, only struv to keep to the thoughts of Mary's sweet face and kind words until nightfall, and thin he wint off just as she had tould him to the ould Abbey. Och, thin, all that the spirit had ivir done agin Tom afore, was light compared with the scourgins' it guv him all the way there; but he kep up his courage by thinking of Mary, and he felt himself get stronger and stronger the more he resisted the spirit. So at last he kem to the Abbey, and walked right into it, nivir mind all that the spirit did to hinder him. And he kem up as close as ivir he could to the ould stone crass; the light of the moon kem through where the roof used to be—for it was all fallin' to decay—and showed him the spot, just as plain as daylight itself; so whinivir he got there, he bid the spirit, with a strong voice, get down forenenst him. And sure enough, down wint the ugly thing right afore his face, lookin' up at him wid a look might have frightened a saint, not to mintion a poor sinful man. Troth, 'twould be past all invintion to describe the horrid sights the spirit put upon Tom, to distract his mind and divart the stroke from the right spot; but Tom nivir tuk his eyes off him for a minit, and he lifted up the knife wid all his strength, and druv it right down into the middle of the black heart of the spirit, that was dartin' out flames and serpents and stings.

"Strike me again, Tom Malloy!" said the spirit wid a screech might have riz the dead.

"Faith, ould divil, you don't come over me that way!" said Tom; for if he had struck him again, ye know, the spirit would have had power to come back to life, and be a hauntin' of Tom forivir.

"Och! bad manners to you, Tom Malloy, you've did for me now!" screeched out the spirit again; and wid that there riz up a storm beyant anything Tom had ivir seen before—sure he dreaded that the ould Abbey would fall down wid the shakin' it got; and thin such horrid screechin' and groanin' begun, that Tom just stopped up his ears and shut his eyes tight, to wait till it would be over. Thin it wasn't long he had to wait—maybe not more nor a minit had gone, whin he felt the soft wind of summer passin' across him, coolin' his burnin' head; and whin he opened his eyes, there was the bright moon shining down on him, lightin' up the ould ruins, wid the ivy creepin' about 'em, and makin' 'em look a dale purtier than the big new church down in the town, nate as it is.

Well, Tom Malloy was happy as a king. He was quit of the spirit, and he felt more light-hearted nor a bird, and so before he went out of the Abbey, he looked all round to see was there any sign of the spirit in it; but nothin' at all could he see, only just one drop of black blood on the spot where the thing had stud. So Tom wint out of the Abbey with a grateful heart—and whin he passed the door, what should he see just a step or two beyant, but a figure kneelin' wid her hands clasped; and the moonbeams that wor shinin' full on her beautiful face, showed him 'twas none other than Mary Delany herself, and whinivir she seen Tom comin' out, she riz up to meet him, but her heart was too full to spake. Well, maybe he didn't step forrard in no time to comfort her wid the good news, and a pleasant walk they had home together by the light of the bright moon. And more nor that kem of it, for though Mary wouldn't promise to be his wife thin—for she wasn't the girl to give her father a heart-scald by doin' what wouldn't be plasin' to him—such a change come over Tom, and he grew to be such a dacent, sober boy, that there wasn't the laste fault to find wid him; and not many months afther that time, ould Murtough Delany giv' his consint and his blissin,' and Tom Malloy married Mary. And sure it aint many a one's luck to be happier nor he was all his life afther, for if it was a bad spirit he had killed afore, it was a good angel he had won to be his wife.

Sleep of the Child.—A good habit, which it is important to make the child contract, almost from its birth, is to remain wide awake, even without any person being near it. One would not make this recommendation to a nurse; but a mother will derive great advantage from the method, since her little charge will not become timid. The same motive should lead to accustoming this delicate and weak being to hear every kind of noise without terror; hence it is desirable never to appear alarmed before it, even at the noise of thunder: this is the more essential, as reason never obliterates the erroneous impressions received during infancy.—*Hancorn's Medical Guide for Mothers.*

FOR HOUSEKEEPERS AND FARMERS.

Pickling Cucumbers.—A correspondent of the New England Farmer gives an efficacious method of pickling cucumbers, which he learned from an old sea-captain in the West Indies. The receipt is very simple, and the superiority of pickles cured by its direction, has been tested by many years' experience. They are neither affected by age, season, or climate. The following is the receipt:

"To each hundred of cucumbers, put a pint of salt, and pour in boiling water sufficient to cover the whole. Cover them tight, to prevent the steam from escaping, and in this condition let them stand for twenty-four hours. They are then to be taken out, and after being wiped perfectly dry, (care being taken that the skin is not broken,) placed in the jar in which they are to be kept. Boiling vinegar is then to be put on them, the jar closed tight, and in a fortnight, delicious, hard pickles are produced, as green as the day they were upon the vines. The best vinegar to be used.

The Cranberry.—There are four species of cranberry enumerated in the *Hortus Britannicus*—the most important of which are the long-fruited cranberry (*Oxycoccus macrocarpus,*) and the red-fruited cranberry, (*Oxycoccus erythrocarpus,*) both indigenous to the United States. They are the produce of swamp lands only; but the idea that they will not bear transplanting, is erroneous; for they have been transplanted from this country to England.

Mr. H. Hall, of Barnstable, Mass. has been engaged for twenty years or more in the cultivation of this fruit, and his grounds have averaged for the last ten years, seventy bushels per acre, and some seasons he has had one hundred bushels. Mr. F. A. Hayden, of Lincoln, Mass. gathered from his farm four hundred bushels of cranberries, which he sold in Boston for $600.

It is well known that cranberries are capable of being transplanted to Europe, without suffering by the voyage. American cranberries are frequently sold in London at $8 per bushel, as fresh as when first gathered from the marshes. This information may be worth the attention of those who have marshy or brook land, as a matter of profit.

Cranberries may be raised from seeds, or offset root suckers, creeping roots, and trailing rooting stalks. Those also growing with several rooted stalks and branches, may be divided in the root and top in separate plants, in which way they succeed very well. The seeds should be sown, where that method is pursued, in autumn, as soon as they are ripe, in a shady place, or where the plants are to grow and remain; and when the young plants are up, they should be kept clean, and be removed with earth about their roots, as there may be occasion. The offsets and root-plants may be set out in the same season, in a soil resembling that in which they naturally grow.—*The Naturalist.*

To Eradicate Corns.—Every one knows that the surface of the body is covered above the true skin, by the cuticle, or scarf skin. This is a thin membrane, save when it is exposed to pressure and rubbing, (friction.) In this case it becomes much thickened and hardened, as on the soles of the feet or on the palms of the hands. And it is not unworthy of remark, that the induration is in direct proportion to the exigency of nature. But there is a morbid induration when the pressure exceeds, or is applied where it is not necessary. In this case the distinguished name of corns have been applied to the diseased parts.

Every one who has seen a poultice applied, has felt the effect of softening, generally of detaching the cuticle. Now, let a poultice of such size and consistency as will preserve its moisture around the part, be applied to the offending corn at bed-time, on the following morning the greater part of the indurated cuticle, (the corn,) may be removed by the fingers. A little spermaceti ointment may be used during the day, or the part may be simply covered with a piece of linen. It may in some cases be necessary to repeat this process once or twice, and the cure will be safe, easy, and certain.

Miscellaneous Items.

[*Deferred.*]

Idle Words.—At Baltimore, two persons, one named Moon, on board a fishing-boat coming up the river, uttered some gibe as they came alongside a schooner, which produced a reply, and led to anger and mutual insult. When the two parties landed, the quarrel was renewed, and Moon was found killed, by a blow on the head, in the cabin of the schooner. An inquest found that "he came to his death from cause unknown." The schooner meantime cleared, and no arrest was made!

Robbers of Millbury Bank.—Jeremiah, Abijah, and James Larned, of Millbury, have been arrested on suspicion of having stolen the package of money containing $17,000, property of the Millbury Bank. They were examined before Justice Green, and ordered to recognize, Jeremiah in the sum of $20,000, Abijah and James in the sum of $10,000 each. For want of bail, they were committed to prison.

Elopement.—Quite an excitement, we understand, has been occasioned in Malden, by the disappearance of a storekeeper in that town, who was formerly the proprietor of the Malden dye-house, under circumstances which leave no doubt that he has eloped in company with a girl who was formerly employed by him. He borrowed all the money he could from his friends—an amount exceeding the value of the property which he leaves behind him—and has consequently left his wife and children in poverty. The guilty pair were last heard of in Albany.—*Boston Post.*

Another.—We learn from the Cleveland (Ohio) Herald, that the third elopement of the season took place on the 23d ult. George Cross, keeper of a huckster's shop on the dock, after converting most of his traps into money, and getting into debt what he could, eloped with the wife and child of a Mr. Harding, leaving his own wife and five small children to beg for bread.

The steamer *John W. Richmond* was lately burned at Hallowell.

John Cross, a colored hand on board the Connecticut steamer Eagle, was suffocated by coal gas from the furnace, while he was asleep. Two others narrowly escaped the same fate.

Attempts to Assassinate.—The demoralizing effect of the acquital of *Mercer* for shooting *Heberton,* is made manifest daily. Three cases have lately occurred in Philadelphia, and two in New-York.

An Explosion took place at Dupont's powder-mills, in Delaware, and a man named Michael Burl was projected across the creek, about three hundred yards, and killed. He was shockingly mangled. He was a Canadian, and left a wife and ten children.

Increase of Crime.—At the present term of the court of sessions, the grand jury in Albany county returned *forty-one* indictments. There were four for rape, two for bigamy, several for perjury, &c.

The *tonnage* arrived at Quebec, during the past year, to September 10, is 96,169 more than in the preceding year. The number of emigrants is 22,563 less.

Mr. Tuckerman, a drover, had his pocket picked in the Worcester cars, of $1,166.

All *Treasury Notes* falling due before the first of August, ceased to bear interest at that date; and those coming due after that date, cease to bear interest in one year therefrom.

Lately, Mr. Adams, an engineer on the Eastern railroad, was killed by reason of an obstruction, which villains had prepared. Two, suspected of the crime, are now in Dover jail.

A German girl, an emigrant, was killed on the railroad at Geneva.

The ship Prince Albert, from Liverpool, for St. Johns, N. B. with a rich cargo of fall goods, worth $125,000, has been out seventy days, and alarm is felt for her safety.

Harriet Braxton, a young woman of Cincinnati, was killed by being thrown from a horse.

A daughter of Mr. Zenas Robbins, of Harwich, was killed by falling headforemost into a well. She leaned upon the curb in drawing water, and the curb gave way.

Commodore Jones, who so valiantly took a petty town in California, garrisoned with a dozen unarmed men, is, it is said, to be taken from the line of promotion, and laid upon the shelf, with an annuity of $600 per annum, in place of being cashiered—that is, he has received an eternal furlough.—*Portland American.*

[It is reported that the affair has been settled to the satisfaction of Mexico, and that Jones will not even be brought before a court of inquiry! There is nothing then due to the violated majesty of our own law? But we do not believe either branch of this story.]

A Singular and Fatal Conflict.—The Bellows Falls (Vt.) Gazette says that Mr. Joseph Spaulding, of Weathersfield, a farmer, on leaving his field for dinner a few days ago, discovered two of his cows engaged in open conflict with each other, and apprehending no serious consequences, thought he would not interfere himself, but let them fight it out. But what was his surprise, when on his return back, to find both cows with their heads turned to and stretched horizontally upon the ground, dead, the necks of both being broken!

Messrs. Little & Co. have received favorable advices from O. M. Lownds, esq. who went out with the younger Hays to secure Jack Reed, the forger. Reed had attempted to be bailed out, but was not successful. Mr. Lownds has applied for authority to transport the criminal to this country, and negotiations were in progress through our minister, Mr. Everett, for that purpose. Every encouragement had been given by the British ministry, and it was hoped by Mr. Lownds that he would be able to leave with his prisoner for New-York in the next steamer. There are now about thirteen thousand dollars stopped, which had passed through Reed's hands, and which, it is supposed, are secured.

The Warsaw (Ill.) Message states that Mr. Bennett, of that place, on Sunday went up to Nauvoo with the intention of attaching himself to the "Saints," but instead of being well received, Jo Smith gave him a *caning.* He went home and applied to Justice Rockwell for a warrant to arrest the prophet, but it had not been issued on Wednesday.

Extract of a letter from Washington:—"Dabney S. Carr, of Baltimore, has certainly been appointed minister resident at Constantinople, in the place of Com. Porter. Who is to get the navy office, in Baltimore, is just now in the dark. By this rotation in office, Mr. Carr loses an office worth $2,500, per annum, and gets one worth $6,000 per annum, with $6,000 outfit. A profitable exchange."—*Balt. Paper.*

[Some paper, supposed friendly to the administration, in commending the appointment of Mr. Carr, has remarked, that he is peculiarly fitted by his personal habits and tastes for the courts of the Grand Seignor! This has raised curiosity.]

Sentenced.—The Rev. Amos Lefevre, convicted of the seduction of Miss Esther Woodburn, in Bradford county, and of administering poison to her with a murderous design, has been sentenced to three years servitude in the penitentiary.—*Harrisburg Union.*

Government Currency.—We learn from a slip from Thompson's Reporter, that the secretary of the treasury has matured his plans for a government circulating medium, and that fifty dollar notes, made payable to order, and bearing an interest of one-tenth of one per cent. per hundred dollars, are ready to be issued. They will be filled to one uniform endorser, and will be made payable to the bearer in specie on demand.

A Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, writes under date of the 30th ultimo.—"About three o'clock this afternoon, a *farewell interview* took place in the large room of the general post-office building, between Mr. Auditor Whittlesey, (whose resignation takes effect to-day,) and his numerous and talented corps of clerks. The retiring auditor delivered an appropriate and touching address."

A Wife.—Dr. Franklin recommends a young man in the choice of a wife to select her from a *bunch,* giving as his reason, that when there are many daughters, they improve each other, and from emulation, acquire more accomplishments and know more, and do more than a single child, spoiled by paternal fondness. This is a comfort to people blessed with large families.

TEXAN REVOLUTION.

Republished (with additions) at Washington, D. C., from the Northampton (Mass.) Gazette.

To which is added,—

A LETTER FROM WASHINGTON, ON THE ANNEXATION OF TEXAS, AND THE LATE OUTRAGE IN CALIFORNIA—REPUBLISHED, WITH ADDITIONS, FROM THE LIBERATOR. By Probus.

This is a pamphlet of about 100 large octavo pages. Only a small part consists of the republications; the additions being ten or twelve times larger than the originals. The subjects discussed, are:—

I. The history and merits of the Texan Revolution, under the following heads:

1. The perfidy of the President, and the lawless proceedings of citizens of the United States, who went to Texas "to sow a rebellion."

2. Kindness, hospitality, and generosity of the Mexicans; ingratitude and treachery of the revolutionists.

3. Pretexts of the Revolution. Under this head is a very full account of the political changes which have taken place in Mexico, and of their causes;—the working of the Federative or Federal form of Government, as compared with the Consolidated or Central, in the South American States; a comparative history of *Nullification* in Mexico and the United States; the difference between the South American Federal and Central systems substantially that between our present form of government, and the form proposed by ALEXANDER HAMILTON; the political history of the South American States, and the history and prospects of nullification in the United States, some test of the comparative value of the two systems.

4. Real Causes of the Texan Revolution.

II. The subject of the second Part, or Letter, is the design of annexing Texas to this Union, *at the first session of the next Congress.* The subdivisions of this subject are:—

1. Review of a letter (said to have been, originally, private,) of ex-Governor Gilmer, of Virginia, on the necessity of the speedy annexation of Texas.

2. The principles, speeches, reports, official correspondence, and operations of the leading and confidential friends of John Tyler, in the Cabinet, and in Congress; the alliance between them and the leading members of the democratic party for the extension and perpetuation of slavery and the slave trade, by the acquisition of Texas and California; the outrage committed by Commodore Jones in the latter province, a part, and in execution, of the secret schemes of the cabinet, and a natural result of their spirit and purposes; the ostensible reasons for that outrage examined.

3. The determination and tendency of their policy to bring about a war between the United States of the one part, and Mexico and Great Britain of the other; it being perfectly understood that the former cannot be despoiled of territory fifteen times as large as the State of New-York, and eighty times as large as Massachusetts, without war with Great Britain, as well as with her.

4. The Oregon Bill, a part of the said schemes.

5. The questions of *Visitation* and *Search,* on the coast of Africa, for the arrest of slave trading pirates; the actual extent of the slave trade, and its exclusive prosecution under the American flag; the Quintuple and Ashburton Treaties, Gen. Cass's pamphlet and correspondence in France.

6. Negotiations of our government with Mexico for the cession of Texas and California, from the accession of Gen. Jackson to the present time; Character and proceedings of Messrs. Poinsett and Butler, ministers of the United States, in Mexico; suppression, and probable destruction of official documents; *corruption* brought to light; correspondence of Messrs. Webster and Thompson, with Messrs. de Bocanegra and Almonte; *mistranslations,* in our Department of State, and in our Legation at Mexico, of Mexican official documents.

APPENDIX.

1. John Quincy Adams's opinion of the conduct of our government towards Mexico, extracted from his address to his constituents, September 12, 1842.

2. Collection of Proclamations of neutrality, issued by Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Van Buren, and Tyler.

☞ For Sale at this Office.

KENNETT SQUARE BOARDING SCHOOL.

For Young Men and Boys.

THIS institution occupies one of the most pleasant and healthy situations in Chester county, Pa. on the mail route between Baltimore and Philadelphia, and about 12 miles northwest of Wilmington, Delaware. With each of the above-mentioned places, there is an easy communication by means of stages.

The course of mathematical instruction will include algebra, geometry, plane and spherical trigonometry, surveying, mensuration, astronomy, &c.

The ordinary branches of an English education, reading, writing, arithmetic, English grammar, geography, history, composition, &c.—will be thoroughly taught. Instruction will